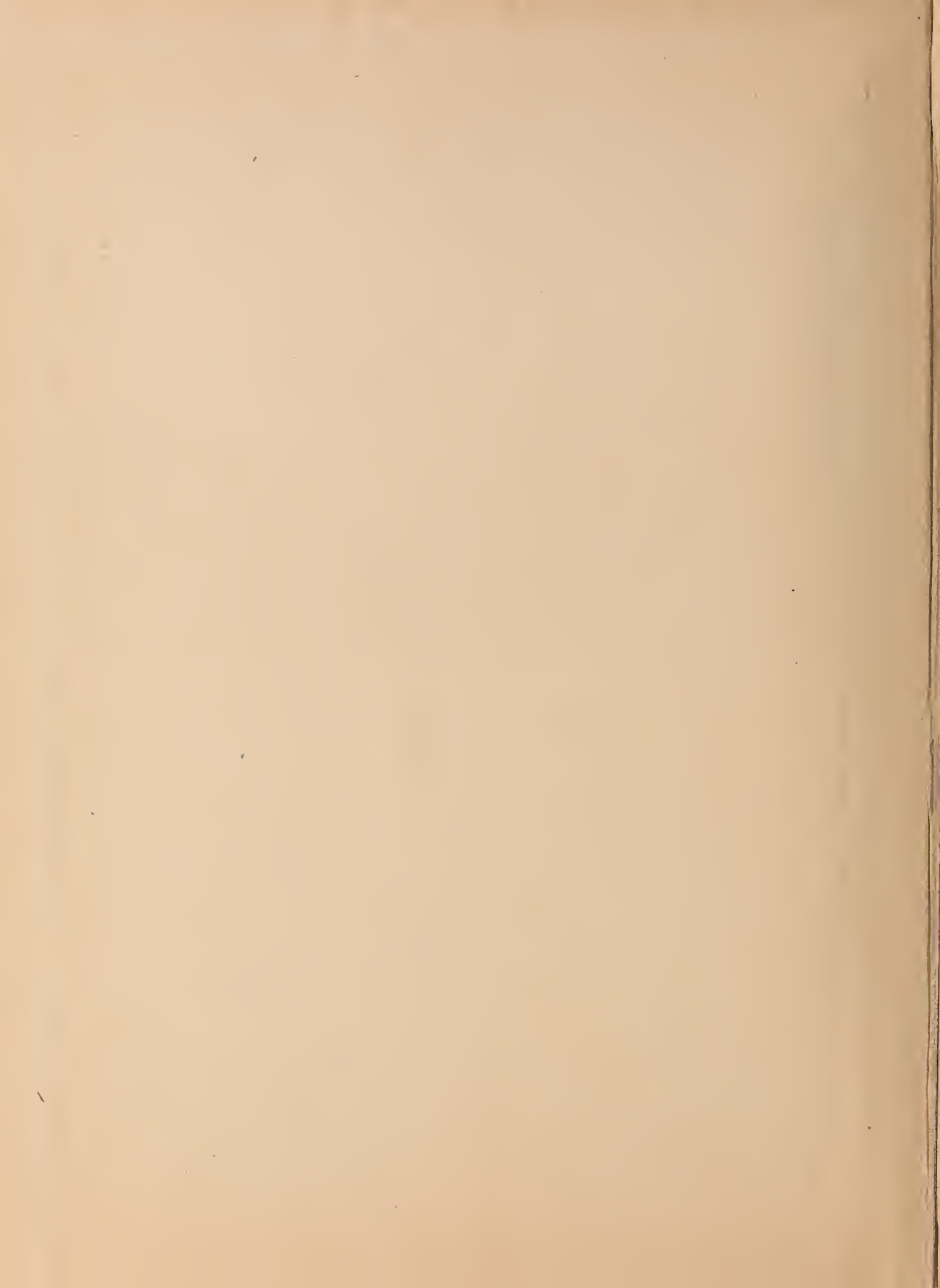


MS

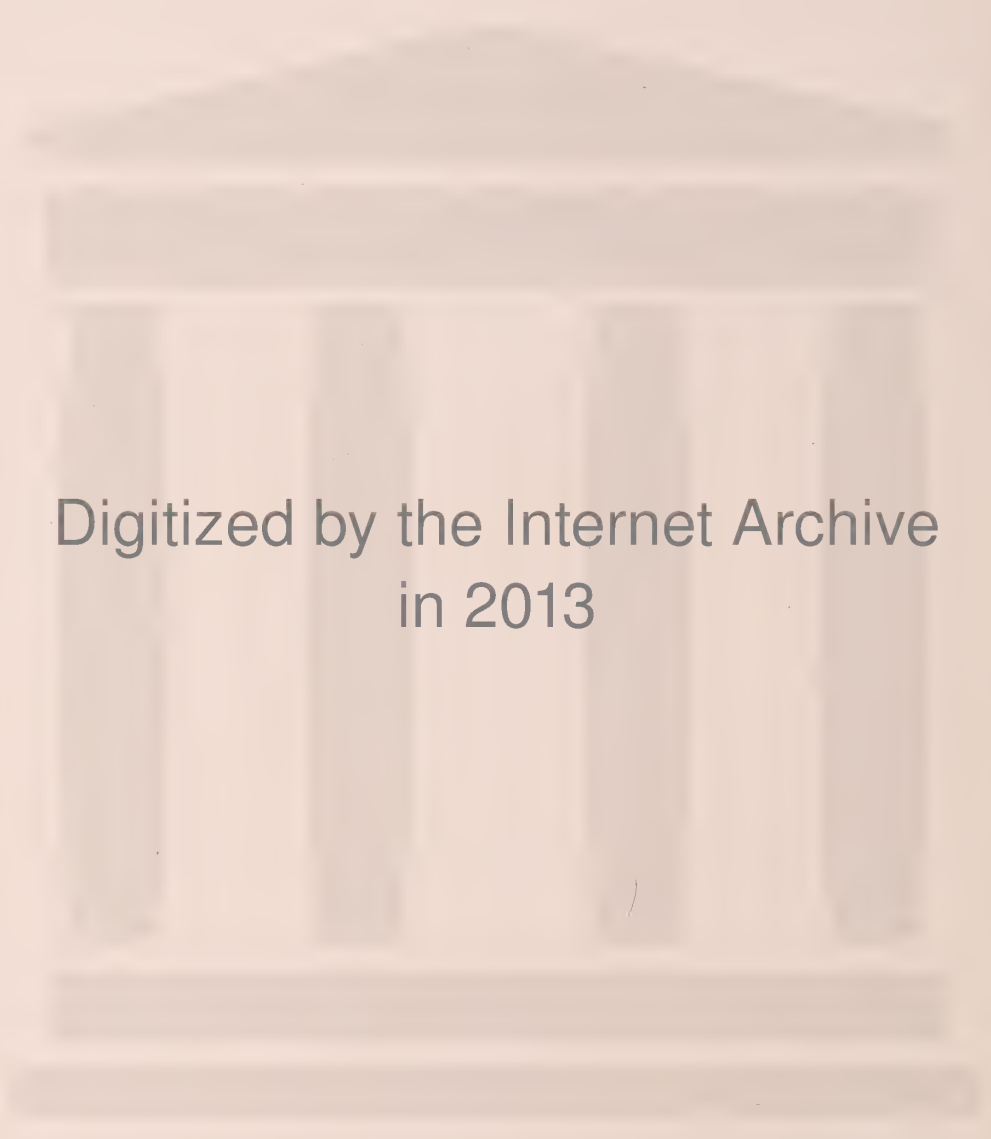


• 1915 •



Winifred Archibald
F. N. S. 1916.

ARCHIVES
Framingham State College
Framingham, Massachusetts



Digitized by the Internet Archive
in 2013

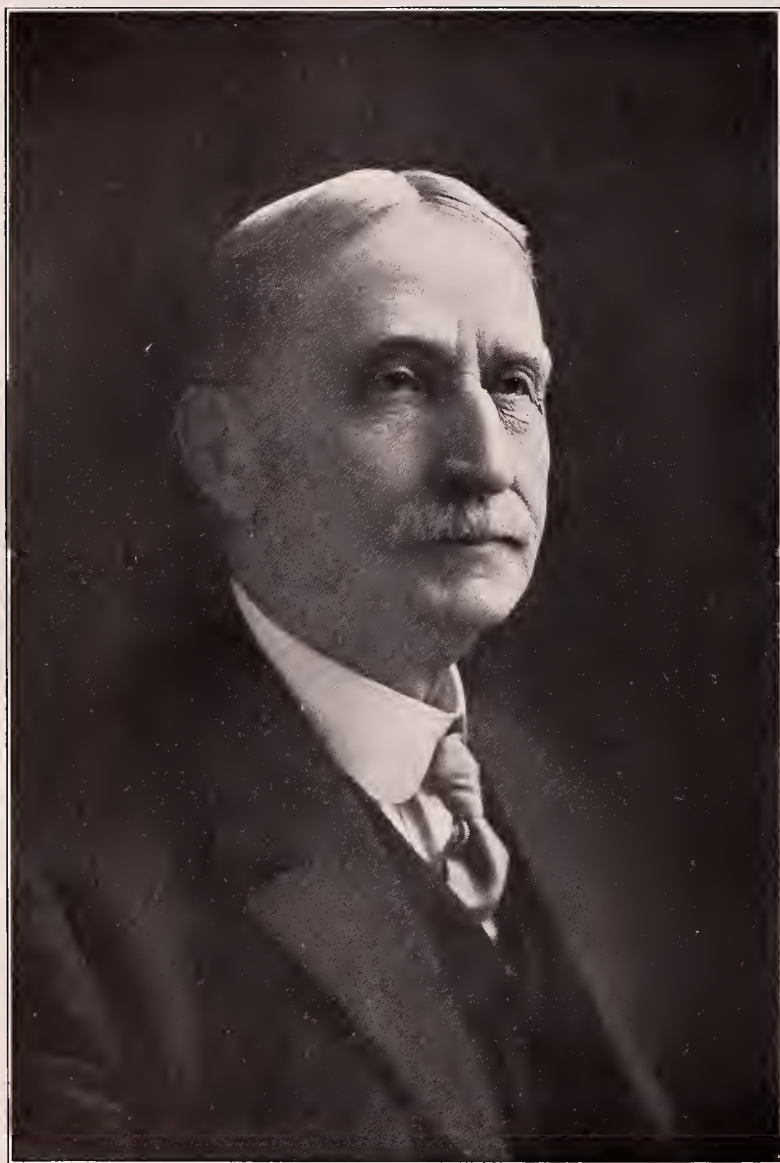
<http://archive.org/details/dial1915fram>

Framingham State Normal School



Class of 1915

Framingham State College
Framingham, Massachusetts



As a mark of our esteem for
his kind assistance and many
helpful services, we lovingly
dedicate this book to Henry W.
Whittemore.



Lakeview Press
PRINTERS

FRAMINGHAM, MASS.



INTRODUCTION

AT last the time is at hand which, as we have waited for it and watched for it through the long days, has seemed to hold for us perfect happiness and contentment. It is the time of graduation, and also the time of parting. Now, that it has come, we feel a touch of sadness and regret creeping in. We must part from our dear friends, and from our teachers who have been so kind and helpful to us. That we may have some tangible reminder of our normal school days, we have published this book of the class of 1915. In it we have tried to portray the interests and activities of our years at Framingham, and we sincerely hope that it may be a source of many pleasant memories in the years to come.



THE SCHOOL GROUNDS

CONTENTS

MR. WHITEMORE	4
DEDICATION	5
INTRODUCTION	7
PICTURE OF THE SCHOOL GROUNDS	8
THE EDITORIAL BOARD	11
THE FACULTY	12
SENIORS OF 1915	17
THE BIOGRAPHY OF THE CLASS	44
THE CLASS PICTURE	59
THE CLASS HISTORIES	60
OUR PRESENT HOMES	67
CROCKER HALL	67
HUNT HOUSE	69
OUR PAST HOMES	71
NORMAL HALL	71
BLAKE'S	73
LUMMUS'	74
HYDE'S	75
SEARS'	77
STONE'S	79
THE DUNNERY	80
PICTURE OF MUSICAL CLUB	82
MUSIC	83
CLASS DAY PROGRAM	84
THE CLASS GIFT	86
THE MIDDLE JUNIORS	88
CLASS OFFICERS	88
CLASS HISTORY	89
THE EXPERIMENTAL KITCHEN	90
MEMBERS OF THE MIDDLE JUNIOR CLASS	92
THE JUNIORS	93
CLASS OFFICERS	94
EXTRACTS FROM THE DIARY OF A JUNIOR	94
MEMBERS OF THE JUNIOR CLASS	95
ATHLETICS	97
LEND-A-HAND CLUB	100
DRAMATIC CLUB	102
THE DRESSMAKING AND MILLINERY EXHIBIT	103
GRINDS	104
"SORORITIES"	124

THE MEMBERS OF THE COMMITTEE WISH
TO HEARTILY THANK THOSE MEMBERS
OF THE FACULTY AND THOSE MEMBERS
OF THE STUDENT BODY WHO HAVE SO
ABLY ASSISTED THEM IN COMPILING
THIS YEAR BOOK



THE EDITORIAL BOARD.

<i>Editor-in-Chief</i>	ALICE DUFFY
<i>Assistant Editor-in-Chief</i>	BERTHA HOLMAN
<i>Business Manager</i>	JEAN L. BARNES
<i>Assistant Business Manager</i>	CLAUDIA McDUFF



ASSOCIATE EDITORS.

<i>Regular News Editor</i>	HELEN EUSTIS
<i>H. A. News Editor</i>	SUE NORRIS
<i>Statistician</i>	WINIFRED CUSHING
<i>Assistant Statistician</i>	MARY BRENNAN
<i>Athletic Editor</i>	LURA HOPE
<i>Grind Editor</i>	CLARA HAMPTON
<i>Art Editor</i>	LAURA BAKER
<i>Assistant Art Editor</i>	DOROTHY FRAZEE



REPORTERS.

RUBY CHAMBERLAIN	ALICE BURNS
BERNICE LOVE	HELEN STRONG
HELEN WARREN	MARY MOORE

Ye Faculty



FACULTY

FREDERIC W. HOWE, B.S.

Director of the Department of Chemistry and Dietetics. New Hampshire State College.
 Assistant Chemist Government Experimental Station, New Hampshire.
 Chemist D. Whiting & Sons, Boston.
 Assistant Chemist, Massachusetts Institute Technology.

WILLIAM H. D. MEIER, A.M.

Instructor of Bacteriology, Biology, and Gardening. Illinois State Normal University
 A.M., Graduate School of Arts and Science of Harvard University.
 Principal of High Schools five years.
 Superintendent of city school thirteen years.

LINWOOD L. WORKMAN, A.B.

Department of Physiology and Physics.
 Colby College.
 Instructor in Sciences Colby Academy.
 Wakefield High School; Watertown High School.
 Principal, N. B. Higgins Classical Institute.
 Principal, Southboro High School.

FREDERICK WALTER REID

Supervisor of Practical Arts, Normal and Practice School.
 Massachusetts Normal Art School.
 Greenfield—Art Director.
 Assistant Director of Manual Training at Lancaster and Leominster.
 Director of Manual Training, Salem Normal School.
 Substitute Director of Art, Hyannis Normal School.



FACULTY

ANNIE B. PENNIMAN

Household Arts. Wellesley College. H. A.
Department Framingham Normal.
Teacher of Cooking in Public Schools Concord,
New Hampshire.

MILLICENT M. COSS, A.B., B.S.

Head of Department of Textiles and Clothing.
A.B., Indiana State University. B.S., Teachers
College, Columbia University.

FLORA MAY GREENOUGH, B.S.

Instructor in History and Education.
Bridgewater Normal School.
Posse Normal School of Gymnastics.
Harvard Summer School.
Diploma Teachers College, Columbia University.
B.S. in Education, Columbia University.
Instructor Horace Mann School; Teachers Col-
lege. Dean of Women and Head of the
History Department, Lincoln Memorial Uni-
versity, Harrogate, Tennessee.

M. DELIGHT CUSHMAN

Assistant Teacher in Sewing. Advance Course
at Framingham Normal School.
Grade School at Buda, Illinois.
Substitute at Taunton.



FACULTY

MARJORIE M. COREY

Assistant to Miss Nicholass, Framingham
Normal School.
Dietitian at Hartford Hospital, Hartford, Conn.

ZETTA MAY HARRIS

Instructor in Chemistry, Framingham
Normal School.
Assistant in Chemistry at Framingham Normal
1912-14.

EMMA A. HUNT, B.A.

Assistant in Biology. B. A., Wellesley College.

EMMA M. SAVARY

Assistant in Chemistry. Framingham Normal.





FACULTY

MARY BENNETT*

Former Physical Instructor. Teachers College.
Boston Normal School of Gymnastics.
Home Institute, Fort Deposit, Maryland.

*Left, June, 1914.



MARY H. STEVENS

Department of French and English.

HENRY WHITTEMORE

Principal of Framingham Normal School.
Dartmouth College.

Principal of Westboro High.
Superintendent of Westboro Schools nine years.
Superintendent of Waltham Schools 15 years.

MISS LOUISA A. NICHOLASS

Head of Department of Household Arts.

ANNA MILDRED ROCHEFORT

Instructor in Mathematics. Bridgewater
Normal School, Columbia University.
Public Schools.
Framingham Practice School.

LOUIE G. RAMSDELL

Instructor of Geography and Educational
Psychology. Framingham Normal School.
Framingham Practice School.

MARY C. MOORE

English Language and Literature.

ELIZABETH C. SEWALL

English, Physiology.

JANE E. IRESON

Department of Reading and Gymnastics.
Gannett Institute, Boston. University
School of Oratory.

HELEN P. SHEPARDSON

Director of Physical Education. Department of
Physical Education, Wellesley College.

RUTH E. KINGMAN

Assistant in Drawing. Massachusetts
Normal Art.
Assistant to Supervisor of Drawing in Somerville.

C. E. DONER, Instructor in Penmanship

Instructor in Penmanship at Framingham,
Salem, and Bridgewater State Normal
Schools.

FREDERICK W. ARCHIBALD, Music

Musical Instructor at Salem Normal at present.
Music Instructor in City Schools.





CLASS OF 1915

ZULMA ALLEN. "Z."

"Yes call me by my pet name! let me hear
The name I used to run at when a child."

Fulton, New York.
Bradford Academy.
Secretary of Junior Class 1912-13.

JEAN BARNES. "HY-JEAN (GENE)."

"Bluster, sputter, question, cavil; but be sure
your argument be intricate to confound
the court."

Lynn, Massachusetts.
Lynn Classical High School.
Business Manager of Year Book.

EMILY BASSETT

"A maiden never bold."

Waltham, Massachusetts.
Waltham High School.

FANNIE BENNETT. "F. C."

"She had withal a merry wit
And was not shy of using it."

Webster, Massachusetts.
Webster High School.
Glee Club (1912-13-14-15).

CLASS OF 1915

RUTH BENNETT. "RUFUS."

"That best portion of a good man's life,—
His little nameless, unremembered acts, of
kindness and of love."

Wellesley, Massachusetts.
Wellesley High School.

OLIVE BISHOP

"Right noble is thy merit."

Milford, Massachusetts.
Milford High School.
Glee Club (1913-14-15).
Captain Ball (1) Basket Ball (3).

MADLINE BRAY. "MADA."

"What a strange thing is Man."

Sherborn, Massachusetts.
Taunton High School.
Basket Ball (3).
Tennis (1-2).

MARY BRENNAN.

"Her words show her wit incomparable."

Cambridge, Massachusetts.
Cambridge Latin School.
Dramatic Club.
Assistant Statistician.



CLASS OF 1915

MARY BURKE.

"'Bye-and-Bye' is easily said."

Clinton, Massachusetts.
Clinton High School.



ALICE BURNS.

"In character, in manners, in style, in all things,
The supreme excellence is simplicity."

Natick, Massachusetts.
Natick High School.
Class President (1913-14).



FRANCES CALNAN. "FRANK."

"If she won't, she won't, so there's an end on it."

East Milton, Massachusetts.
Framingham High School.



RUBIE CHAMBERLAIN. "RUBIE."

"Eat not to dullness.
Drink not to elevation."

South Natick, Massachusetts.
Southboro High School.



CLASS OF 1915

AVA CHAPMAN.

"The course of true love never did run smooth."

Concord Junction, Massachusetts.
Concord High School.

AMELIA CLEVELAND. "MILLIE."

"Things sweet to taste prove in digestion sour."

New Bedford, Massachusetts.
Fairhaven High School.

RUTH COMMONS.

"Enjoy thy youth, it will not stay,
Enjoy the fragrance of thy prime."

West Newton, Massachusetts.
Newton High School.

ELIZABETH CONNOLLY. "BETH."

"Frank nature, rather curious than in haste,
Hath well composed thee."

Fall River, Massachusetts.
B. M. C. Durfee High School.
Dramatic Club (1).



CLASS OF 1915

WINIFRED CUSHING. "WIN."

"Strong in will to strive, to seek, to find, and
not to yield."

Waltham, Massachusetts.
Waltham High School.
Basket Ball (1-2-3).
Captain Ball (2).
Statistician of Year Book.

GERTRUDE CUTLER.

"Men of few words are the best men."

Newton, Massachusetts.
Newton High School.

BESSIE DOW.

"Thy modesty's a candle to thy merit."

Hopedale, Massachusetts.
Hopedale High School.

ALICE DUFFY. "AL." "BUNTY."

"That smile, like sunshine, darts into many a
sunless heart."

Brookline, Massachusetts.
Brookline High School.
Vice-President Dramatic Club.
Editor-in-Chief of Year Book.

CLASS OF 1915

CARRIE DURGIN.

"Be optimistic."

Hopedale, Massachusetts.
Hopedale High School.
Glee Club.

M. OLIVE DUVALL. "OLLIE."

"She hath an excellent good name."

Newton Upper Falls, Massachusetts.
Newton High School.

HELEN EUSTIS.

"Adaptability."

Newton, Massachusetts.
Newton High School.
Class Day Committee.
Editor of Regular Department.

RUTH FAUNCE.

"Sweet promptings unto kindest deeds,
Were in her very look."

Marlboro, Massachusetts.
Marlboro High School.
Secretary Glee Club (1, 2, 3)



CLASS OF 1915



HAZEL FAY. "FAYSIE."

"She was not inclined to labor
For herself or for her neighbor,
For she dearly loved her ease!"

Athol, Massachusetts.
Athol High School.



MARY FINNIGAN.

"We never say fail. There is no such word in
our dictionary."

Milford, Massachusetts.
Milford High School.



ADRIENNE FITTS. "FITTZY."

"All things here are out of joint."

Medfield, Massachusetts.
Wheelock High School.



ALICE FLINT. "FLINTY."

"Of few words."

East Mansfield, Massachusetts.
Mansfield High School.

CLASS OF 1915

EMMA FORD.

"Grace was in all her steps, heaven in her eye,
In every gesture, dignity and love."

Cochituate, Massachusetts.
Wayland High School.

DOROTHY FRAZEE.

"Born to command is she
And woe to him who heeds not."

West Roxbury, Massachusetts.
High School of Practical Arts.
Class Day Committee (3).

ALICE GARNSEY.

"Your Kelley has a lean and hungry look."

Sanford, Maine.
Wheaton Seminary, Sanford High School.
President of Middle Junior Class (1913-1914).

AGNES GODFREY.

"Be not ashamed of your handiwork."

North Andover, Massachusetts.
Johnson High School.



CLASS OF 1915



JENNIE GREY.

"Her voice was ever sweet and low
An excellent thing in women."

Greenville, New Hampshire.
New York High Schools.



CLARA HAMPTON. "SHOVE."

"Anything, anything, to let the wheels of argu-
ment run glibly to their goal!"

Fall River, Massachusetts.
B. M. C. Durfee High School.
Basket Ball (1, 2, 3).
Captain, captain ball (2).
Senior Member Exp.k.
Grind Editor of Year Book.



PRISCILLA HARRIMAN. "PRISSY."

"Every sentence began or closed with the name
of Priscilla,
Till the treacherous pen, to which he confided
the secret,
Strove to betray it by singing and shouting the
name of Priscilla!"

Maynard, Massachusetts.
Stow High School.
Worcester Domestic Science School.



RUTH HATHEWAY. "SPEED."

"She was as good as she was fair.
To know her was to love her."

Worcester, Massachusetts.
David Prouty High School, Spencer.
Executive Board Exp.k. (1).

CLASS OF 1915

EMILY HAYWARD. "EMMY LOU."

"O! But she will love him truly!
He shall have a cheerful home;
She will order all things duly,
When beneath his roof they come."

South Easton, Massachusetts.
Oliver Ames High School.
Orchestra (1, 2, 3).
Glee Club (2).

JOSEPHINE HEAGNEY. "JO."

"Laughter holding both his sides."

Clinton, Massachusetts.
Clinton High School.

HELEN HOLBROOK.

"Every genius has his own peculiarity."

Mendon, Massachusetts.
Mendon High School.

BERTHA HOLMAN. "BERT."

"Her strength is numbered by the hairs of her head."

New Ipswich, New Hampshire.
Wheaten Seminary.
Tennis (1).
Assistant Editor of Year Book.



CLASS OF 1915

LURA HOPE. "SOAPY."

"Enthusiasm is the genius of sincerity."

Concord Junction, Massachusetts.
Concord High School.
Orchestra (1, 2, 3).
Secretary and Treasurer Glee Club (2).
Tennis (1, 2, 3).
Basket Ball (1, 2, 3).

HELEN HYDE. "HYDIE."

"Whose nature is so far from doing harm
That she suspects none."

Allston, Massachusetts.
Brighton High School.
Class Day Committee (3).

JULIA KEADY.

"Soul-deep eyes of darkest night."

Ashland, Massachusetts.
Ashland High School.

ELINOR KEANEY.

"It would sing, Lord, how it would sing."

Dorchester, Massachusetts.
Dorchester High School.



CLASS OF 1915

GRACE KEANY.

"For where is any author in the world
Teaches such beauty as a woman's eye."

Milford, Massachusetts.
Milford High School.



IRENE KELLEY. "I."

"She tells you flatly what her mind is."

Jamaica Plain, Massachusetts.
West Roxbury High School.



KATHRYN KELLEY. "K."

"The Hand that hath made you fair,
Hath made you good."

Walpole, Massachusetts.
Walpole High School.



KATHERINE KENNEY. "KITTY."

"I will work in my own sphere, nor wish it
other than it is."

Allston, Massachusetts.
Brighton High School.



CLASS OF 1915



GERTRUDE KIRBY. "GERTIE."

"There's a little of the melancholy element in her."

Milford, Massachusetts.
Milford High School.



MARGARET LEAHY.

"Exceedingly wise, fair spoken, and persuading."

Newton, Massachusetts.
Newton Classical High School.



BERNICE LOVE. "LOVIE."

"Home is the resort of Love."

Webster, Massachusetts.
Webster High School.
Executive Board Exp.k.
Librarian Glee Club (3).



CAROLINE MATTIOLI.

"She has the sunshine in her laughter,
Like the state they named her after."

Southboro, Massachusetts.
Peters High School.

CLASS OF 1915

JULIA McCARTHY. "JEWEL."

"I have heard of the lady,
And good things went with her name."

Milford, Massachusetts.
Milford High School.

BESSIE McGUINES. "BESS."

"Oh! I would sleep, would sleep forever."

Holyoke, Massachusetts.
Holyoke High School.
Vice-President Exp.k. (2).
Pianist for Glee Club and Orchestra (1, 2, 3).

MARGUERITE McNAMARA. "RITA."

"Me thot I heard a voice cry out 'sleep no
more.'"

Webster, Massachusetts.
Webster High School.

FANNIE McVAY.

"Those about her, from her shall read the per-
fect ways of honor."

Taunton, Massachusetts.
Taunton High School.



CLASS OF 1915

GRACE MOODY.

"And love, life's fine center, includes heart and mind."

Lynn, Massachusetts.
Lynn Classical High School.
Tennis (1, 2).

MARY MOORE.

"She was a scholar,
And a ripe, and a good one."

Ballston Spa, New York.
Ballston Spa High School.

ANNA MOYNIHAN.

"I hear no other but a woman's reason;
I think him so, because I think him so."

Holliston, Massachusetts.
Holliston High School.

LOUISE MULLEN.

Silence is golden."

Natick, Massachusetts.
Natick High School.

CLASS OF 1915

RUTH MUNROE. "MUNNY."

"To one alone my thoughts arise."

Peabody, Massachusetts.
Peabody High School.
Glee Club (2, 3).

DOROTHY MUNSON. "D."

"Stay more upon the dear old farm,
There is danger in the town."

Huntington, Massachusetts.
Holyoke High School.
Secretary and Treasurer Exp.k. (2).
Secretary and Treasurer Senior Class (1915).

ANNA MURPHY.

"She sits high in all the people's hearts."

Marlboro, Massachusetts.
Marlboro High School.

CATHERINE NEARY. "KATRINA."

"To know her was to love her."

West Newton, Massachusetts.
Newton High School.
Dramatic Club (1).



CLASS OF 1915

ANNA NELSON.

"What cannot be avoided.

'Twere childish weakness to lament or fear."

Sherborn, Massachusetts.

Sawin Academy.

Dowse High School.



HELEN NORRIS. "HELLIE."

"The robin warbled forth his full clear note

For hours, and wearied not."

Brockton, Massachusetts.

Brockton High School.

Secretary and Treasurer of Crocker Hall.



SUSIE NORRIS. "SUE."

"What is a man that he should speak to me, or
I to him.

Brockton, Massachusetts.

Brockton High School.

Secretary of Exp.k. (2).

Glee Club (2).

Household Arts Editor of Year Book.



ELINOR O'BRIEN. "NELLIE."

"Sacred and sweet was all I saw in her."

Westboro, Massachusetts.

Westboro High School.



CLASS OF 1915

A. LUA OWEN. "LUIE."

"And love is master of all arts."

Chelmsford, Massachusetts.
Chelmsford High School.

MARION PARKS. "PARKIE."

"None but thyself could be thy parallel."

Swansea, Massachusetts.
B. M. C. Durfee High School.

ALICE PARTRIDGE. "AL."

"Those thousand decencies that daily flow
From all her words and actions."

Norwood, Massachusetts.
Norwood High School.
Secretary and Treasurer (2).

HOPE PENDLETON. "PEN."

"Hope, the befriending,
Does what she can, for she points evermore up
to Heaven."

Natick, Massachusetts.
Mansfield High School.



CLASS OF 1915



ELIZABETH PETRI.

"Thou hast a stout heart and strong hands."

Boston, Massachusetts.
Hopkinton High School.



JOSEPHINE POTTER. "JO."

"She is always laughing, for she has an infinite
deal of wit."

Concord, Massachusetts.
Concord High School.
Orchestra (3).
Basket Ball (1, 3).



DOROTHY READ. "DOT."

"Great Wisdom lodgeth within me."

Worcester, Massachusetts.
Worcester Classical High School.



CATHERINE REARDON. "FATTY."

"Never idle a moment."

Wellesley, Massachusetts.
Wellesley High School.

CLASS OF 1915

ALICE RIMMER. "AL." "BUD."

"Her peerless feature . . .
Approves her fit for none but for a king."

Fall River, Massachusetts.
B. M. C. Durfee High School.
Orchestra (1, 2).

KATHERINE ROBINSON. "K."

"Ready in heart and ready in hand."

Hardwick, Massachusetts.
Hardwick High School.

MARGARET ROCHE.

"Faithful and just."

Milford, Massachusetts.
Saint Mary's Academy.

DORIS ROWE. "ROSEY."

"And the best of these is Practical Arts."

Dorchester, Massachusetts.
Practical Arts High School.
Glee Club (1, 2).
Class Day Committee.



CLASS OF 1915



MURIEL RUNDLETT. "REX."

"But we hae meat, and we can eat."

North Andover, Massachusetts.
Johnson High School.
Orchestra (1, 2).
Glee Club (2).



ELSIE STEWART.

"Anything that makes a noise is satisfactory
to a crowd."

Medford, Massachusetts.
Medford High School.



HELEN STRONG.

"To be strong
Is to be happy."

Natick, Massachusetts.
Tilton Seminary.



ISABEL SULLIVAN.

"Truth loves open dealing."

Natick, Massachusetts.
Natick High School.

CLASS OF 1915

BEATRICE TAFT. "BEE."

"Better late than never."

Mendon, Massachusetts.
Mendon High School.

ELIZABETH THORPE. "BUSTER."

"Be patient. Trust thy star."

Somerville, Massachusetts.
Somerville High School.

ANNIE TOOMBS.

"Duties well performed, and days well spent."

Newton, Massachusetts.
Newton High School.

ETHEL TRAVIS. "ETTY."

"Let us then be up and doing
With a heart for any fate."

Natick, Massachusetts.
Natick High School.
Wellesley College 1 year.



CLASS OF 1915



RUTH TURNER. "RUFUS."

"Bright as a penny, good, thoughtful and wise."

Marlboro, Massachusetts.

Marlboro High School.



GLADYS WAGNER. "GLAD."

"One could mark her merry nature
By the twinkle in her eye."

Lynn, Massachusetts.

Lynn Classical High School.

President Exp.k. (2).

President Crocker Hall (3).

President Senior Class 1915.



HELEN WARREN.

"Good without effort."

Worcester, Massachusetts.

Worcester Classical High School.



HAZEL WHITE. "WHITEY."

"She is constant as the Northern Star
Of whose true fixed and resting quality
There is no fellow in the firmament."

Worcester, Massachusetts.

South High School.

CLASS OF 1915

ETHELYN WILLIAMS. "SPIDO."

"If a maid would be distinguished in her art,
art. art,
She must keep the men away from her heart,
heart, heart."

Cochituate, Massachusetts.
Howard Seminary.



ANNA WILSON. "NAN."

"The sunbeams of a cheerful spirit."

Ashland, Massachusetts.
Ashland High School.



CORINNE WOOD.

"Whistle, and she'll come to you."

Mendon, Massachusetts.
Mendon High School.



ELSIE WOOD. "TOMMY."

"It would talk."

Fall River, Massachusetts.
B. M. C. Durfee High School.





CLASS OF 1915

MABEL WOOD.

"Methinks there is much reason in her sayings."

Framingham, Massachusetts.
Framingham High School.

BLANCHE WOODBURY.

"Speak freely what you think."

Derry, New Hampshire.
Pinkerton Academy.

ELIZABETH WRIGHT. "BETTY."

"She could good tales relate."

Northampton, Massachusetts.
Capen School.

CLASS OF 1915

LAURA BAKER.

"Certainly a woman's thought
Runs before her actions."

Newton Lower Falls, Massachusetts.
Newton High School.
Art Editor of Year Book.

MARY ELLIOTT.

"She has a gentle, noble temper."

Hopkinton, Massachusetts.
Hopkinton High School.

BESSIE JUDGE.

"What is the end of study?
Let me know."

Concord Junction, Massachusetts.
Concord High School.

MABEL COOK.

"Thrifty and thoughtful."

Foxboro, Massachusetts.
Foxboro High School.

RUTH COULSON.

"You have friends and kindred,
And a thousand pleasant hopes
That fill your heart with happiness."

Berlin, Massachusetts.
Hudson High School.

CLAUDIA McDUFF. "CLAUDE."

"Some are born great,
Some achieve greatness,
Others have greatness thrust upon them."

Newton, Massachusetts.
Newton High School.

MARY DANCKERT.

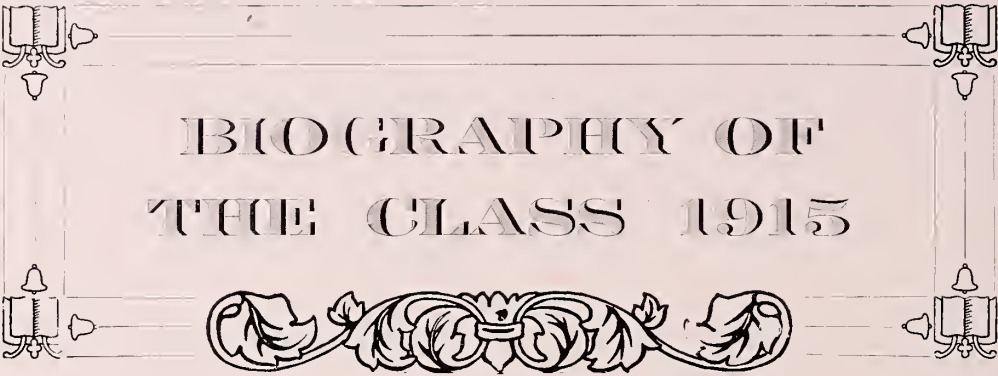
"We have much to enjoy in the quiet and
retirement of our own thoughts."

Northboro, Massachusetts.
Northboro High School.

CLARA SAWYER.

"In thy face I see
The map of honor, truth and loyalty."

Mansfield, Massachusetts.
Mansfield High School.



BIOGRAPHY OF THE CLASS 1915

ZULMA ALLEN.

"Zowie," "Zobo" or "Zulina Zubrinski Zobraska." Queen of the Gypsies! Considered the "light of Crocker Hall." During all of her three years here, Framingham has had no attraction for her over week ends, Hudson and South Boston being her favorite haunts. "Well, (a satisfied sigh) my week ends are planned for the next ten months." Ordinarily she remembers all of her obligations but on one particular occasion her mind was more than usually filled with "Ronnie" (her brother), so that a mere H. A. dinner entirely slipped her mind.

LAURA BAKER.

Laura, we bow before your clever pencil and brush. This young lady ably assisted Mr. Reid with his classes in Art. She many times patiently labored with some poor Junior endeavoring to distinguish a pumpkin from a squash, an apple from an orange, and to make **those lines converge**. It has been said of her,—but how authentic the report is we do not know,—N. B. that she always carries an alarm clock with her to prevent being late to her classes. How thoughtful of you, Laura!

JEAN L. BARNES.

We have the great honor of making the acquaintance of Jean Lambert Barnes, through

whose untiring efforts as Business Manager this volume became a reality. Doubtless she would not acknowledge the responsibility of her position but would inform us that "there had to be a book so how could it be that there shouldn't be" which is just an echo of her famous remark in **Food and Di**, "if it should be 'shouldn't,' how could it be should." However we forgive her for her brilliancy and extend the gratitude of the senior class for her work on the book.

EMILY BASSET.

Emily is a quiet, demure little maid from Waltham, that great metropolis on the Charles. Have we ever heard your voice raised in loud-voiced mirth, protest, excitement or otherwise? No! Never! What a dignified little school teacher you will make.

FANNIE BENNETT.

Some of us think that Fannie would make a good demonstrator. She certainly showed her ability along that line during our first year at 66 Pleasant Street. We have enjoyed her stump speeches on Woman Suffrage, and we should not be surprised if some day our cheerful Fannie became an ardent suffragette. If you want to learn a new song or a new dance just ask Fannie, she knows them all, and believes thoroughly in presentative teaching.

FRAMINGHAM STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

RUTH J. BENNETT.

One may ask where she lives for the path between Hunt House and Crocker is quite well worn. Well, Ruth, affections often do take deep root. She may truly belong to the Lend-a-Hand Club, for was she not always trying to do some kind deed for someone? Ruth's smile is her first greeting, one which we shall always remember in the future.

OLIVE E. BISHOP.

Olive is tall, dark-haired and eyed, and an all around good sport. She is known to some as "Lady Olivia," but more commonly as "Mona Lisa"—have you noticed her resemblance to that famous painting? She has played both captain and basket ball during her stay here and now and then takes a whack at tennis. She has a well established reputation that many of us might envy—a reputation for conscientious, thorough work. Whatever Olive does in the future, we all know that she will do her best.

MADALINE BRAY.

Enter a demure emphatic man-hater, but a good-hearted cheerful one, greatly interested in all athletics, for example, basket ball and morning walks before breakfast. She never studied on Sunday and the extent of her vocabulary was "Gee whiz!" "What do you know!" "This is the latest!" Perhaps a model? But where would some of us poor mortals be if we followed in her footsteps.

MARY A. BRENNAN.

Sunny Mary from the "college" town. "Tell us all about it, Mary. Oh, come on, do!" Mary certainly appreciates all that F. N. S. has done for her, and will always associate with it many happy memories. Mary, like all the rest of the first floorites of Crocker Hall does enjoy ice cream on Thursday nights. Here's hoping she gets plenty of it even after she leaves us. We

predict a successful school teacher in Mary, and yes—we feel quite sure that she will choose for her field of teaching—Taunton, Mass.

ALICE BURNS.

Alice Burns, president of the class during our Junior year, needs no introduction. Her executive ability is one of her marked characteristics and we might mention her feet as another. Exceeding dignity, however, marks her personality in spite of her ground grippers. It is doubtful if she will ever have any trouble with discipline. We shall have great sympathy, however, for her posterity! Her only serious fault is that she exercises her talents to such an extent that it puts the rest of us "quite in the shade."

MARY BURKE.

Yes, Mary, we know all about Clinton, including the governor and the wonderful dam. Accuracy is one of her strong points. This trait is particularly emphasized in cooking. When it comes to Shakespeare, why Julia Marlowe has nothing on this Clintonian.

FRANCES CALNAN.

What! Frances is missing? Perhaps you may find her in the library bending intently over the latest magazine suggestions regarding the home and its furnishing. Not there? Have you inquired in Room 21? She cannot be absent long from there. Found at last! We have made a startling discovery. Our meek little Frances has developed an overpowering love for the chase. We found her on the trail of the rat who ate her hat. Nevertheless, "In virtues nothing earthly can surpass her."

RUBIE CHAMBERLAIN.

Our class mate, Rubie, came to Fram. from South Natick,—a young unsophisticated girl who impressed us as being very serious and select, plumb full of knowledge stored up from

FRAMINGHAM STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

her training at the Southboro High School. She was often consulted by one or two instructors in regard to deep questions involving Physics and Physiology. We must not forget to state, also, that her greatest specialty was Millinery (?). But did she remain so serious and sedate? Alas! Alas! She surprised us so greatly on a house party at Onset Island, that we then and there dubbed her "Tootsie."

AVA CHAPMAN.

Enter Ava wearing a huge bouquet of violets. Politics have a strong supporter in Ava and many times her eloquence has held us spell bound. She is never lacking for a word and a long one at that. "Distance lends enchantment" is one of her favorite topics of discourse. She has, also, a very personal interest in a certain meat industry in Brighton, and we have our doubts whether Ava will grow grey and thin in the class room. In Practice School she held her pupils in awe by her silvery tongue. She even has been known to scrub the venerable statuary adorning a certain room in the Model Practice School.

MILLIE CLEVELAND.

When any money is to be collected for class or hall, Millie is the one to do it. She is caretaker of the machine on third floor and woe to the person who forgets to cover it up and put it in place when she finishes, or return that precious needle and bobbin. Waban is a very nice little place in Newton, and "some" nice people live there in Millie's estimation. Sunday nights when we all come back, Millie always has a smile, and if one chances to wander to her room, there is a box of candy secreted there—somewhere.

RUTH COMMONS.

She is little, yes, but oh my! Ruth never has a great deal to say but what she says usually amounts to something. And again she

certainly can express herself in real unadulterated Doner hand. Something which we Regulars strive to do, but seldom accomplish.

ELIZABETH CONNOLLY.

When the sun first shone on Beth's baby head, it was so delighted with it, that it left some of its sunbeams there for good. Even now it still loves to flit across her face, and rouse her from sweet dreams long before the musical peal of the 6.45 bell. Then her beaming face lights up with a luminous smile, for Beth is really an early riser! Her "rippelous" laughter is often heard resounding through the halls, for like her hair, Beth's disposition is sunny. Yes, we all know Fall River is a nice place, especially when you live on the direct line to old New York. Nevertheless, there seems to be some force of gravity which pulls Beth in the direction of Cambridge. We all wish you great success as a teacher.

MABEL COOK.

Mabel has two hobbies, music and big words. The melodious echoes which issue far from the Assembly Hall every evening charm those patient waiters for that safe line toward Fall River. Quiet and reserved is she among her mates. A good and conscientious worker, and a shining light in every class, not to mention music.

RUTH COULSON.

From Berlin. It sounds big, but it happens to be only a railroad station I have heard. Judging from this fair representative, some day this town will be noted, if it has many more like Ruth. In her Practice School work she has made a mark, which as we all know, is enough said.

WINIFRED CUSHING.

Win came to us from that much talked of (by some people) city, Waltham. Perhaps that

FRAMINGHAM STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

accounts for her willingness to work at any conceivable moment. But however that may be, she does it, and she's the kind that does a lot without saying much about it. Everyone knows what Win can do at basket ball but there are only a few (select ones) who know of her skill at tennis, and they found out only by chance when they got up in time for breakfast one morning, for 'twas in the early hours that Win. got her exercise. We wonder why!

GERTRUDE CUTLER.

Another Newtonian, therefore, owing to her training a star batter in volley ball. True, she is quite lively in the gymnasium, but even Miss Rochefort's call for discussion, fails to arouse her. However, "Silence is golden," for when she does recite, she has the happy faculty of saying something.

MARY DANCKERT.

Mary comes from the country, a good place isn't it? For there certainly must be some advantage in the air up there, for Mary displays a mighty right arm in volley ball. Attitude! why she has attitude personified, and if she holds on to it, there is no question as to her success.

BESSIE DOW.

Behold a quiet, pure, and innocent maid, but looks are often deceiving, you know. B. E. D. originated in Hopedale, where she educated both head and feet before she arrived on the hill. Next fall we will find her pouring forth streams of knowledge on the poor unfortunate young. Will she climb up? Well I guess.

ALICE DUFFY.

"Al" is one of the "shining lights" of the Class of 1915. Her smile is known everywhere, but it is especially illuminating when Valparaiso epistles make their appearance. Alice is a very busy young lady at all times. Her

favorite exercise is swimming. So fond is she of this sport that she has to indulge in it even in the winter time. She might be seen most any night after 9 o'clock tripping up to second floor Crocker, and wending her way in the direction of the swimming tank. Lucky children who get "Al" to instruct them.

CARRIE DURGIN.

Carrie is one of our prize beauties as well as a star eater, particularly in the onion and candy line, and she does not object to a midnight feed. Carry May has a fine strong voice, which has added greatly to the Glee Club, and is even sometimes heard during study hour. As a teacher, Carrie's powers were soon recognized, and she belongs to the noble few who secured positions early.

OLIVE DUVAL.

Olive never has very much to say outside of class, but most folks say she makes up for it in her classes. This is a very good thing, Olive, for that is what counts here. Next year the seat in the B. & W. will miss her, for she is a regular occupant of the same one. Tell us about volitional attitude, Olive.

MARY ELLIOTT.

Some pretty good people that we know come from Hopkinton, and we feel quite well acquainted with this little town. Do they still make shoes there, Mary? How do you ever get things mixed? Be careful, for it sometimes causes trouble. It certainly is not very pleasant to have to wade through two chapters of Words and their Ways.

HELEN EUSTIS.

Our friend, Helen, has brains at least. We wonder if this fact is due to her never-ending questions. She has an exceptionally good appetite, and a special fondness for creamed carrots, and gingerbread men. From all appear-

FRAMINGHAM STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

ances, she believes in faculty crushes since we notice she inquires for a certain one's health, and later treats to hot rolls.

RUTH FAUNCE.

"Along came Ruth" from our neighboring town of Marlboro. Perhaps this accounts for her conscientiousness, and perhaps not. Nevertheless, she is always ready for a good time when her work is done. The Glee Club has been honored with her presence and voice for our three years at Framingham. More recent attractions, however, in the way of diversions are farming and architectural planning. "Household San." is a great help along this line, isn't it Ruth?

HAZEL FAY.

When you go up on third floor, Crocker, you always meet Hazel with a smile. She either wants something or has a story to tell. And you can't get away from it. When you want a man for the Prom. or Concert, ask Hazel if she hasn't an extra one from Worcester Tech. Cooking practice school in the lunch room, so-called, is her one and only trial. Over this she spends many thoughtful hours.

MARY FINNIGAN.

Could we ever forget her? No other girl set for us such an example of taste and neatness of dress, as did she. Her refinement of attire was exceeded only by her refinement of manner. But Mary liked to laugh with the rest of us, although she enjoyed others' jokes better than her own. May she long be held dear to the heart of the treasurer; for Mary always paid her class dues on time, while most of us graciously admit that we failed in that respect.

ADRIENNE FITTS.

Adrienne is a student. Even her dark, dreamy eyes cannot deny the fact that she has burned the midnight oil. She is going to Rad-

cliffe next year and we expect her to shine there! Before she goes she has a weighty problem to settle:—about two people in New York. Ask her about it! We have all given her our advice but——. We at Hunt House will miss her self-feeding lunch case next year, but —there is no loss without some gain. A little book which travelled from Natick is, we expect, the foundation for much of her laboratory work in "crushes." When she has proved her theories correct, we look for a strong book on the subject.

ALICE FLINT.

This "modest youth" hails from that big town of Mansfield where her father raises a lot of remarkable "coaws." We think she is destined to teach cooking, but her heart is set on teaching a class of cherubs in Ashland. She is a hard "suitor" when it comes to giving her face away to the class book. These people who will be pretty, whether nature will or no! Never mind, Flintie, we're only "jelly"; we can't have such "ozonical" brains and "sunkist" cheeks.

EMMA FORD.

When we were Juniors, how we did admire Emma's bravery;—why she even wasn't afraid to talk to Mr. Reid. She is tall, has the presence, and, without a doubt, has the right attitude when placed before a class; but otherwise, well——. We are very lucky to have her as a member of our class, for in her Junior year she missed one whole term; so the reader can judge of her by this record.

DOROTHY FRAZEE.

This dignified maiden came from Roxbury, a graduate of Practical Arts—'nough said. We have heard awful tales about her summer vacation but—who would suspect Dorothy of fussing from what we have seen of her here? She detested crushers, but we noticed her fondness for "Red," and orchids were her favorite flowers.

FRAMINGHAM STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

We trust that school teaching will not affect Dorothy's appetite, for we should hate to have her get any thinner.

ALICE GARNSEY.

Kelly, our brave Fire Chief, is a petite maiden, fortunate beyond all other mortals residing at "Crooks Home" in the possession of a Ford runabout. You may often see her riding about after ten o'clock, taking with her for companions only a few lone pillows. Being a strict economist she uses her hair as a head light. Cage 3, where inmate No. 24, Garnsey, lives, is one of the most popular in the school, due to the jollity of said prisoner and her greatest delight, a pet canary, called "Hellicolola."

AGNES GODFREY.

There was a young lady named A. M. G.
Who was very well known for her a-bili-T.
Tho' she's not so great on sewing,
She has all the chem. that's going,
And can even analyze a B. U. G.

Besides, she's a teacher well versed in her art,
Believe—there are none who don't toe her mark.
She's a girl full of pluck
We wish her all the luck.
God grant her success through her head and
her heart.

JENNIS GREY

Jennis is commonly called the "Venus" of Crocker Hall. It's funny how certain lectures in Boston will draw people. A reason? Oh, yes, of course there's a reason. Real politeness is seldom found but it does seem unnecessary to say "Thank you" to every piece of candy that is given or offered you. One thing we can say—she never borrows; and another—she is surely an early riser, for no matter how early we go out into the hall, Jennis is always moving about. But then, it's the early bird that catches the worm.

CLARA HAMPTON.

In the winter afternoons "Shove" is happy when a basket ball is tossed up before her, but in the summer give her an "Indian" or a tennis racket. During her course here, she has proven herself able, steadfast and loyal; but, alas, she is "from Missouri." The latter is a splendid quality at certain intervals of one's life here at Fram. Somewhere, someplace, there is awaiting a fine opportunity, and we know it will be well taken care of.

PRISCILLA HARRIMAN.

One day a few weeks after school had started in September, 1914, a strange, very stately young lady entered our class and was assigned to Div. I of the Regulars. How strange she acted for those first few days, and room 82 was an utter impossibility for her to find. However, our Prissy can now find any place in the wide and wooly west—even to "Albuquerque."

RUTH HATHEWAY.

"Speed's" lifework will be the practical application of Household Arts rather than the teaching, according to the raft of letters which float in daily from New York. Ruth proved herself a shining light in the role of Artemis; we wonder if she is always as enticing?

EMILY HAYWARD.

Wherever "Em" goes she wins her way to the "hearts" of the people. Some of the rest of us wish we knew how she does it, but this must be the secret—that smile! It must have been that self-same smile that took her to the Agi. Prom. this winter. We wonder how long she will wear a white cap and apron.

JOSEPHINE HEAGNEY.

"Jody-Wody," or better still "Sunny Jim," possesses the ever-living bon-bon smile. "Jo"

FRAMINGHAM STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

is well known in athletic diversions, but her powers in canoe-paddling outdoes all other gymnastic abilities. She certainly is a star pilot! "Jo" likes Framingham town during the week, but Boston also has its attractions. "These little week-end trips," she says, "take away from the monotony of the regular routine of study" (which we all know Jo is very keen on). She has shown world-wide cleverness in amateur theatricals and this is the only reason why we doubt Joe's success as a school "marm." We all give her two years for school teaching. At the end of that time we all expect to see her name as ———, no, not a famous actress as you would naturally guess.

HELEN HOLBROOK.

Hail, commuter from Mendon! Helen brings with her from the breezy "city" on the hill, a tendency toward high heels and uniforms, preferably navy blue. She has abandoned her idea of becoming a prima donna and is at present directing her energy along the literary line, which seems to demand considerable correspondence with one of Uncle Sam's "blue-jackets." Helen has always been a good student and we predict for her a most successful and happy career.

BERTHA HOLMAN.

Behold! Bony Bertha, the thinnest woman in the world, alias the Bellevue Dietitian. In preference to teaching 17 grades how to sew, in one hour, she plans to feed the poor, dear, suffering public. While at Wheaton, she made herself famous as an athlete, but since coming to Framingham this talent seems to have gone to seed, but for an occasional lapse into football—whenever hat frames are in order.

LURA HOPE.

"Soapy" is our athletic girl. She is little, but she is all there. Her chief hobby is crushes and especially on the most "impossible" people, such as certain instructors! Just now her

beacon light is teaching in Porto Rico. She surely will go if the chance offers itself, for she is a very determined young lady. Lura has a smile second to none and by which she captures us all. I'm sure we shall all feel lost without her about us.

HELEN HYDE.

Helen, being a "born teacher," shouldn't have any trouble in obtaining a position. Her pink and white complexion shows that she doesn't fall for the eats, while her New York accent has captivated all. Attractions at home seem greater than those in Framingham, for Helen is seldom seen among the motley throng which dwells in Crocker, week-ends.

BESSIE JUDGE.

It has always been a puzzle to all of us to know why Bessie came to F. N. S., for no one ever saw her study anything but the latest fiction. She manages to come to school three days out of the five—and then attends perhaps one class during the day—being quite tired out from over work. We trust with this trait that her school teaching will become famous and keep school at least four days a week.

JULIA KEADY.

The girls just love to get Julia up in the hall after school and lead her to the piano. Once she gets there, there is no need of urging. Why, she can play anything that Claudia wants to dance and that's "going some" to use a slang phrase.

ELINOR KEANEY.

"Miss Kinny" certainly did miss her calling when coming from Dorchester to take up the simple tasks of cooking and sewing at F. N. S. We all agree that she should be soaring toward the heavens on her own soft, heart-rending, heavenly tunes. Her profound knowledge and vast information is, perhaps, shown in the in-

FRAMINGHAM STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

telligent questions she asks, such as, "Why do tables have castors? Just for looks?"

GRACE KEANY.

Ah, there! demure young lady! Your mates admire your quiet exterior, but your friends certainly enjoy the bubble of mischief that occasionally pops out. Often we have attempted to bottle it up in Room 67. But never mind, you will certainly need all you have next year. Your friends will miss you next year when they will not see you waiting for the 3.25 train.

IRENE KELLEY.

Well, Irene, what have you got done for today? One thing about this Normalite is that she has the faculty of doing every lesson every day. Even her note books are always up to date. She is one of Mr. Meier's protégées and some day will be supervisor of gardens in the city of Boston of which she is a representative.

KATHRYN KELLEY.

Miss Kathryn hails from Walpole and is an ardent supporter of that place. Though it is not necessary for her to go to South Framingham, yet she makes very frequent trips there. I wonder if it is the bustle of the city, that is, the department stores and the movies, that attracts her?

KATHERINE KENNEY.

Isn't our Kittie graceful as she sways in time to her words, à la grade IV. Many are the virtues we could hand her if we only had space. For instance her wonderful and exacting conscience, her extreme punctuality, which also affects others besides herself. Will Kittie arrive as early before us in heaven as in the Framingham station?

GERTRUDE KIRBY.

Another Milford teacher in the ranks, and we feel sure that she will be a valuable recruit.

She always is a great interpreter of pedagogical writers. One little bit of advice, Gertrude; remember what our principal says and go out only on Friday nights. You know why!

MARGARET LEAHY.

Margaret, are you sure you haven't lost anything? Any day we may see her rushing about, searching for miscellaneous lost articles, about two minutes of three, when she intends to accompany us on the three o'clock car. However, the profession is fortunate in being able to welcome her to its ranks, for she is "right on the job."

BERENICE LOVE.

Needless to say, "Lovie" came to us from Loveland. She has always prided herself on loving her family which seems true enough, else why should she go home every week-end? Kissing her father as his hand goes into his pocket seems to be one of her specialties. We do not wonder that "Lovie" has proved herself very "capable" in H. A., especially along the line of marketing! We all join in hoping that "Lovie" will slide through life as easily as she has through F. N. S. and with her usual good nature.

CAROLINE MATTIOLI.

Most of the C. Seniors are little, but Caroline balances them. She has a sunny disposition due to the fact that nothing ever troubles her, not even her lessons. Some time she may leave the ranks and join an opera company for she is blessed with a voice that is out of the ordinary. Caroline is a member of the Glee Club and was a soloist in the C. Senior Operetta.

JULIA MCCARTHY.

Here is a girl with ideas which she is always ready to express and defend, even in the arithmetic class. We also hope that she has her ideals; without a doubt, she has. Through her

FRAMINGHAM STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

art, she has attracted a teacher downstairs and we know not whom else beyond campus.

CLAUDIA McDUFF.

Sweet, blushing maid of 1915, you certainly have had greatness thrust upon you. But with your vivacity and gift of flowery speech, you are able to withstand the thrusts and treat them with a snap of the finger and—"a mere trifle, that's all." One of the "three graces" who trips the light fantastic toe to perfection. We can see you now, flying down Normal Hill at 3.01 for the 3 o'clock car. With hearty good wishes, we bid "Au revoir" to our Claudia.

BESSIE MCGUINES.

When it comes to a good hearty sing at the piano, and still a more rousing one to "Massachusetts," get Bessie. Just ask her how she endures week-ends at Holyoke, and the answer will be, "Out to the Farm." How much is contained in those four words, Bess! Her part in Endymion could not have been more appropriate than that beautiful sleep which still continues between the hours of 10 P. M. and 7.00 A. M. every day. And when the awakening comes, what a greeting! It helps until mail time, doesn't it Bess?

MARGUERITE McNAMARA.

It would take more than an ordinary voice to awaken Rita, but we cannot blame one so young for loving sleep, for what is more necessary to the growing child. When it comes to brains, we take off our hats to this fair representative of Webster. We also recommend her for a substitute any time, any place, anywhere, providing it is not cutting bread or handling any other dangerous tool or substance. Rita's heart is in the right place and we all wish her the best of luck.

FANNIE McVAY.

Fannie hails from Taunton, which, according to her, is "some city." Yet she prefers Bristol,

R. I., especially in the summer;—pleasant, congenial neighbors always do make a place enjoyable! She uses little slang, except on very special occasions; but even quiet people sometimes get excited. At present one of her ambitions is to play tennis well enough to beat "those boys." Modest and unassuming, Fannie surely is, yet we who know her well, know that she will undoubtedly be successful in whatever she undertakes.

GRACE MOODY.

"Graceful" appears to be rather a shy little girl to some people, but really and truly, to those who know her—well, they will tell you differently. Like all Seniors, she has many grave problems to solve, but the greatest one, which has yet to be conquered, is how she can manage to stay with us over a week-end and to be in Lynn, too. As a student in the Household Arts department, and a thorough believer in all domestic work, we hope that she will make the most practical application of her knowledge in the future.

MARY MOORE.

Any afternoon one may see Mary in Room 14. We all know the attraction. To be sure, she is small, but then, size does not count, for she can even manage the ninth grade. Next year the orchestra will be minus a faithful violinist, one who never missed rehearsals; however, we hope the remaining members will profit by her example.

ANNA MOYNIHAN.

We greet thee, shy, retiring (?) maid from Holliston, whose deep, natural sense of humor is wonderfully restrained in recitation. 1915 has given Anna more self-confidence. She no longer struts along like a cock-rooster in gymnastics, turning neither to left nor right. However, she still retains her confiding manner of nodding like a madly excited unandarin. Still, Anna, we give it up to you. You have special

FRAMINGHAM STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

declamatory ability when describing leaves fluttering down.

LOUISE MULLEN.

This little beam of sunshine will spread her light near and far. Her happy disposition will gain for her the best of friends. She is, indeed, a flower of rare value. "Her voice was ever soft, gentle and low; an excellent thing in women." In her eyes is the light of Heaven; on her lips, the smile of peace; and in her heart, the fervent love of the Lord.

RUTH MUNROE.

Behold industrious Ruth, who is never seen idle. At handiwork, she takes the prize and many have been her protégées. Even her H. A. hat spoke for her—"prim, proper, and precise." "How is it that the parlor has been engaged so many Saturday nights?" We all wish Ruth joy and trust that she may be as successful at finding her "W" on the earth as she has been in finding it in the sky, in the past.

DOROTHY MUNSON.

From the dear old homestead came Dotty, bringing with her sweet scents of the hayfield, and many shy charms associated therewith. She has an engaging twinkle in her eyes which immediately dispels any glooms around, and her infectious laugh is heard at all hours, especially "study hour." Dorothy is one of the best things that ever happened to Framingham, and has won the hearts of all, including various brothers of her friends.

ANNA MURPHY.

Anna is little, she is called "Sliver" over to the Hunt House, but it is not overstudy that makes her thin. Buttermilk will probably fix her up so that soon we won't recognize her. She certainly did like the Stone Building. That she will make an ideal teacher, and attract the villagers to her, we have no doubt.

CATHERINE NEARY.

As a bright beam she glided among us, her sweet influence being felt by all. Memory paints a picture of her entering our midst with a smile and a graceful bow, in those happy hours in the library. How we shall miss those long conversations when,

"Two souls with but a single thought,
Two hearts that beat as one,"

were together. And at leaving our Alma Mater, we will recall the line of the poet that "Dearest friends must part."

ANNA NELSON.

Anna is from the country and is very proud of the fact. She has all the garden principles, poultry and cattle raising ingrained in her. One thing she is not afraid to do, that is "to take a chance." That this member of the class will succeed, there is no question.

HELEN NORRIS.

("Hellie" has a style all her own. If you don't believe it, ask anyone who has seen the little red hat she made, which "looks just like her.") We think Helen is a dear, and it is evident that at least one of the faculty considers her a "sweet bird of love in the apple tree." But over in Walpole, they think she is—ahem!—a stern disciplinarian. So, "unelse" a young Lochinvar comes along out of the West, or else one of her Eastern admirers, we fear "Hellie" will become a rigorous school-ma'am.

SUSIE NORRIS.

Little Miss Innocence came from Brockton High School in 1912, and from that minute she was proclaimed a "man-hater," (much to her disapproval). After two years at Sears', a violent crush on "Suie" took the place of Waldo. She was always ready for a good time, but couldn't see through April Fool jokes after Glee Club Concerts. We all wish Sue the best

FRAMINGHAM STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

of luck in her coming work as the World's Historian.

ELINOR O'BRIEN.

Fair in complexion and fair in all her dealings is this young maiden from Westboro. Nellie is always ready to cheer up her classmates, and one of those smiles of hers is wont to drive despair from any heart. She is strong in Civil Government, so they say. Where does she get her information? Some day in the near future "we women" hope to use some of her "line of dope."

A. LUA OWEN.

Serene and blissful, Luie has gone through even Household Arts, worry unknown to her. Living in a world of dreams, it does not surprise us that she should forget to sign up when off for some of those numerous trips to South Framingham. But we liked to have her spend the week ends "on the grounds." Household Sanitation especially appealed to Luie, and she was ever our shining light, giving us all points on making plans for a kitchen, and on how to spend \$1,000 a year.

MARION PARKS.

What a narrow escape our "Parkie," along with "bub," had from that Great Event of 1914! Such knowledge as we have gained on "What to do in case you don't smell smoke." It really surpasses all newspaper epistles. Canoeing is a great pastime with the above personage. Oh no! Not in Fram., but—ask her. During the intervals that elapse at F. N. S. Marion enjoys drafts. Different kinds? Oh certainly. Could we but see you ten years hence, alas, not in reality.

ALICE PARTRIDGE.

Where can we find the equal to the sunny disposition and unselfish nature of this energetic little girl? When she came here from Norwood High, little did she realize what lay

before her in the forms of work and friendships, but she has conquered work, and has won more than one true friend. Billy and Peggy occupied much of her time during the first two years, but this year, **another** and North Chelmsford have kept her busy. Always faithful to duty, and always cheerful, she cannot but make her way successfully.

HOPE PENDLETON.

Well, dost thy name fit thee and well dost thou deserve it. She is a quiet little lass who does not say much, although, she thinks a lot. She is so demure that she may well be termed a "Puritan Maiden." She is one of the great white "hopes" in our gymnasium class for she never fails to make a basket in basket ball. This fair teacher won her laurels at Auburndale where she starred in discipline.

ELIZABETH PETRIE.

"An experienced teacher." After spending one year at Framingham, this young lady went on a vacation to the wilds of Maine. Attracted by the place and people, she remained there for a year as teacher in the district school. This year she returned to complete her interrupted course, a thing for which we are thankful, for we have indeed enjoyed her company.

JOSEPHINE POTTER.

"Jo" is a very busy girl, but it's hard to find out what she is busy doing. She plays basket ball some, just for exercise, you know. "Jo" is famous for her giggle and snappy songs which can be heard most anywhere in the dorm. "Jo" holds the key of the supply closet, which is quite convenient at times. Consequently we are glad to have her with us.

DOROTHY READ.

"Didn't you know that" was heard resounding down the hall from one of the corner rooms. Now "don't you know" who that is? Why it

FRAMINGHAM STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

is Dot trying to explain something. She is certainly some speed at working. Before the rest of us poor mortals start basting, Dot is pulling out the bastings on her girdle. If one has just \$0.12 left, she will tell you the most economical way of disposing of it. Can't we all imagine Miss Read standing before a Woman's Club, five years hence, and delivering the valuable information stored up from 1914-15?

CATHERINE REARDON.

Here's to our blooming, blue-eyed "Kate,"
We call her "Fatty," so pale and delicate.
She goes to all her lessons with a very thoughtful mind,
But her thoughts are on her luncheon and the length of time
'Twill be, before she has the chance
For school-bags and pockets to enhance
By filling them with soap and hymn books,
Which things do bring about such happy looks.
This member of the "Triple Entente" is loved
by every one,
So we'll all give three cheers for Catherine Reardon.

ALICE RIMMER.

Lithe Alice has won the hearts of her many classmates through her wonderful skill in "tickling the ivories." Sometimes she would sit, and ponder, then suddenly we would hear her clear voice ringing out praises of the most cosmopolitan city in the world, with its seven hills and wonderful sunsets. "Bud" is some graceful little terpsichorean artist, and very often is seen "tripping the light fantastic" for demonstration on the first floor. "Al" says she is going to teach all her life; but, oh, what we know about the mail (male) she receives every night. We all have our own opinions. Good luck to you!!!

KATHERINE ROBINSON.

Katherine, "K. R.," or "Kate" came to us from the suburbs of Hardwick. Her first year

in Framingham was spent at 1 Pleasant Street with the "Thompsonites." It has been rumored that Katherine and Elsie Wood are to found a school of gymnastics, and judging from the vigor with which they give commands in Room 14, Crocker, we know they will be successful. Katherine starred as "Nerissa" in "The Merchant of Venice," but whistling is her specialty.

MARGARET ROCHE.

Any day one is liable to see Margaret running up one of those straight and narrow paths of the garden with a line and a plank. Milford from appearances must be quite a "farm." Maybe she didn't look cheerful when she got her first assignment! Never mind, she "made good," or at any rate survived.

DORIS ROWE.

"The greatest of these is 'Practical Arts.'"

Here comes a hustler from Practical Arts, whose name is Doris. She certainly improves her opportunities for she has made excellent use of her conference periods, especially those of Music and Drawing. Doris has much **force** and executive ability, and runs things as well as people. Undoubtedly the Glee Club concert would not have been such a success but for her vigorous follow up methods. All hail, Practical Arts!

MURIEL RUNDLETT.

A pop(u)lar North Andover-ite! Muriel, our musical muse! "Music hath its charms to soothe the savage beast." But it does not necessarily need to be a savage beast, does it Muriel? Prospects look good for Muriel in more ways than one, even from the far East. But we think that the vicinity of F. N. S. appeals more to her, somehow, than any other that we know of. Great success is what we wish Muriel, success in whatever she undertakes.

FRAMINGHAM STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

CLARA SAWYER.

Clara, better known as Sadie, comes from that little town of Mansfield. Her meek, modest way commands the respect of all who see her. How those large brown eyes speak of a loving, sympathetic nature! Her character is well shown in her essay entitled, "Religion in the Schools." Sadie has, indeed, a bright future before her, in her great interest and love of the little children.

ELSIE STEWART.

Little Elsie, as a junior popped into 11 High, very youthful in short skirts and a tendency for hair ribbons. But we are glad to say she is now a very dignified young lady. This year Elsie brightens the hearts of the Hunt House. She has only two failings, a love for violent colored neckties, and rushes in the very worst stages of development. In spite of this duomania, we foresee that Elsie is going to be an A No. 1 in teaching and everything else she undertakes.

HELEN STRONG.

To our bright and shining light from Natick! One would never think Helen would be anything but a quiet, demure maiden unless one should happen to see her shortly after lunch. Then anyone would agree, that she is quiet and dignified in outward appearance, yet full of fun after hours. Helen promises to be a representative Suffragette leader from 1915, taking her part as well as she did at the Masquerade.

ISABEL SULLIVAN.

Once this young lady made herself known to us all by her oratory. She of course thinks a great deal of the faculty, and she also showed us that the student body is a responsible group and therefore well able to take care of themselves. If women gain their rights, some day, I think, Isabel will be a regular campaign speaker representing her sex.

BEATRICE TAFT.

Yes, Betty comes from Mendon! After carrying off most of the honors of the Mendon schools for twelve years she migrated to Framingham to become a teacher. Our Betty shows a decided leaning toward students of the Massachusetts Agricultural College. Her favorite colors are the maroon and white, her favorite food "Page and Shaw's." While in Framingham, Betty has developed a wonderful faculty of being late for everything. In spite of this we still have hopes of greater things from Betty.

BESSIE THORPE.

This is to our laughing, brown-eyed Bess,
Though ever up to mischief, we love her none the less.
She is indeed one of the merry Triple Entente
Who idly roves about, doing what amounts to naught.
Often you'll find in your hat
An extra feather duster plume
Standing straight up, like a bat.
Another time your hat a new shape will assume,
Being bound with raffia sound.
For all these extra knots,
And many more besides,
We'll all chime in with thanks
To our little Bessie Thorpe.

ANNIE TOOMBS.

Yes, we have all kinds of people in our class, here for example is an actress, or to be strictly proper, an actor. Ruth, so they say, is quite a student, that is, she tends strictly to business, a fact which is evident. Never mind, Ruth, as some great man once said, "Nihil sine labore."

ETHEL TRAVIS.

A woman not of words, but of actions. T stands for Travis and Triumvirate, for where you see one you see the other two. If you

FRAMINGHAM STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

want anything done well, and are not able to do it yourself, ask Ethel, exeepting writing. She is in reality that same strength of mind, character and personality she exhibited as King, in "Endymion," a worthy and well loved ruler. We wonder what Ethel does with her week ends. Perhaps Freddie knows. "He's awful cute mumma!"

RUTH TURNER.

Behold the tall and stately representative from Marlborough. (It's a conservative city, somewhere on the map). Ruth's chief aim in life is to eall rehearsals for Shakespeare. How she loves it! Next to Laura, she is quite an artist. Who knows—perhaps she will be teaching in Framingham in a few years. The picture in the book troubled her a little, but we all know she's handsome, so it's all right.

GLADYS WAGNER.

No niekname could suit her better than just "Glad." She has a smile for everyone, and is happiest when she is doing something to help along one of her classmates. We think that Glad must believe that there is some good in everything, because she is even trying to cultivate a weed. Maybe that is why she spends one afternoon a week in the botany laboratory. It does not take much to make Glad happy; only a comfortable chair, a fireplace and lots and lots of music.

HELEN WARREN.

Good things are done up in small packages, and we are glad to have this little "Pareel" with us. When a little verse we wish to write we wend our way to Number Eleven, and Helen, in a little time, puts all our thoughts into rhyme. We think she has found in Betty a fitting substitute for "Topsy," whom she used to love. If we are ever in need we'll find a willing helper in Helen.

HAZEL WHITE.

Hazel is the "salt of the earth"; always ready to help others before self, and lend a helping hand. Usually, good penmanship is not found in company with intellectual attainments, but this accomplished young lady is an excellent penman. It seems a pity to enelope her one weakness—curling her hair—as many think it's natural and even "bleached." She is to be envied as the possessor of a real "uncle" and we expect that, after retiring from public life, she will make him an efficient housekeeper.

ETHELYN WILLIAMS.

Reserved in manner, but possessing qualities treasured as fond memories, is Ethelyn. All her spare moments are devoted in doing faeny work, which perhaps may account for the fact that she has spent only two week ends at school. We wonder why she, as a graduate of Framingham, should prefer Palmer method of writing to the Doner. In spite of the fact, that she has a perverted taste (?) in color harmony, she has shown marked ability for original designs, and we shall look for development along this line in the future.

ANNA WILSON.

Really now, it is hard to say anything about Anna, for she never says much herself. We know she comes from Ashland, and if she is a specimen, it must be quite a town. Cooking is one of her specialties. I wonder if she has anything in view, that is a practical application of this art?

CORRINNE WOOD.

It has often been said that music is Corrinne's favorite means of expression. We have noticed that her repertoire contains many choiee selections, among which are "I need Sympathy," "The Curse of an Aching Heart," and "Forgotten." All these have played their part in expressing her feeling. She is at present work-

FRAMINGHAM STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

ing on a new composition entitled "It's a Long Way to Porto Rieo." Her chief form of amusement is indulging in soft drinks, and other delicacies dispensed by a rosy faced boy, at the sign of the "Motor and Pestle." We hope that in the future Corrinne will settle down in her profession as a school teacher, and also remember that she must teach forty years before she gets a pension.

ELSIE WOOD.

Where, Oh, where, is Elsie's shoe lace?
Missing it is, from its usual place.
Can I buy one? I can't buy two,
My money won't last, and I don't need two.
But Ah! It is found—in Kathryn's shoe
Who was to blame, not Prissy, Oh no—
But the monkey smile forgave them, so,
All goes well as it used to go.
Our Elsie is fond of books, oh yes!
But human nature, nevertheless.
Stay up a week end, Elsie dear,
"Oh no, I can't, I have others to cheer."

MABEL WOOD.

Here is a sheet of paper for you to stand on
Mabel, so you can see that bad boy in the back
seat, or else you'll have to wear high heels,

which are not approved of, you know. You mustn't teach high school because you will have to "look up" to your pupils, rather than be looked up to. We wish you success in your worthy profession, and trust that none of your pupils will take you as a professor. Why? do you ask? Well, where did those glasses come from?

BLANCHE WOODBURY.

Good things come in small packages; and yet some people do love to talk. We are glad to have in our class one of such musical ability, and a debater on student government as well. When she gives oral themes, one needs a pocket dictionary. Strange how little people use such large words!

ELIZABETH WRIGHT.

Although Betty is small, still she is not as small as her room-mate. We know Betty will appreciate this little saying. We think that sometimes she may wish for more peaceful quarters, when she hears the war cry "Betty, Betty, Betty," from the "Inmate" across the hall. You can tell that Betty enjoys a good story by the twinkle in eye, and she can tell a good one, too. If you don't believe it, get her to tell you one.





THE CLASS PICTURE



REGULAR SENIORS

HOW happy our two years here at Framingham have been! Can you see the entering Junior class of 1913 now as you look back? How unobtrusive we were and we thought that if we ever could be *Seniors* we would be *so* happy.

The first social affair which we had was a reception given us by the Faculty. May Hall was beautifully decorated with fall flowers. We were received in such a kindly way. Then came the reception and dance by the Faculty and Seniors. We all had such a delightful afternoon that we felt keenly that we wanted to do something in return.

Our first class meeting! The class officers, as you know, were Alice Burns, President, and Marian Rowley, Secretary. Will we ever forget them? What a splendid class spirit we had at class meetings!

What seemed to us the greatest social event of the whole year was the Japanese Party which we gave to the Faculty and Seniors. Did ever a class enter into preparation for a party with such enthusiasm and good spirit as we did? How happy we were when our plans worked out, and we saw May Hall transformed into Japan. Remember the cherry blossoms and wisteria all around the hall, and those mysterious Japanese girls who were the ushers? The Seniors and Faculty couldn't have enjoyed it as much as we did ourselves.

But perhaps after all most of our pleasure came during the routine of school work.

Miss Ireson's class in reading has been a source of great pleasure to us Regulars. During our Junior year aside from the recitations, groups of girls gave short dramatizations. What was more fun than those? As the years pass on let us not forget the class which always brought a smile!

If one is not artistically inclined perhaps the most discouraging task is to try to draw or paint. When we entered school in the fall, many of us had

FRAMINGHAM STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

not touched a brush or pencil for that purpose since leaving Grammar School. It was not at all surprising then to see some of the results. Many were the afternoons we spent struggling to make our drawings look like the objects which we were trying to portray. But under Mr. Reid's supervision an improvement in our drawing was very apparent.

In the gymnasium the girls found it very hard to change the command "hips firm" from a tone which might be used in divulging a secret into the martial tone "HIPS (pause) FIRM." Hair ribbons and middy blouses (alas!) have long been tabooed and are now a horror in the public eye. As Juniors we had many outside sports in connection with our gymnastic work. We spent at least an hour (?) every day exercising and many of the girls spent their time practicing for the games to be played on Field Day. Owing to bad weather we had to give up our idea of an outdoor Field Day, and so played off the games in the gymnasium. We played Captain Ball, Arch Ball, Medicine Ball and Boston Ball. The winning teams received their F's.

Perhaps the worst ordeal the girls had to go through in their Junior year was speaking in General Exercise. Little was it realized at the time that such a performance in the Senior year would be counted as little or nothing.

The Monday afternoon concerts were always received with enthusiasm. And really girls, don't you feel as though we gained a great deal from these concerts?

At first we went into Mr. Archibald's class with a feeling of awe, and maybe there was a little scared feeling inside. But after we became acquainted with him we liked him oh! so well. Music might have been dreadfully stupid if it hadn't been for Mr. Archibald.

Sewing! Oh! those combinations. "What? They have to be in to-morrow? and mine isn't even hemmed yet!" But, sewing had its pleasurable side too, didn't it?

What an interesting period Miss Rochefort's class in arithmetic always was! We always felt free to give our private opinion on the question at hand. As a result there were many interesting discussions and we saw things from many viewpoints.

It was always a pleasure to go into Miss Mary Moore's room for English. She received us as into her home and we always seemed like one large family.

Miss Ramsdall's classes in geography were always most interesting. And somehow we always were so happy when there under the influence of her pleasing personality.

As Mr. Whittemore says when spring comes he gets the gardening fever

FRAMINGHAM STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

and so did all of us—spurred on by Mr. Meier. He was so encouraging. Girls, hasn't our Junior year been one of the best in our lives?

There was a great deal of excitement the first day of our Senior year. We were all so anxious to know in which division we would be put. In passing through the corridors such remarks as this might be heard, "I hope I'm in the A division," or "I hope I'm *not* an A. I don't want to go into practice-school." After the names were read off, however, and all understood where they were to be, everyone seemed entirely satisfied, and each congratulated herself that she was not in such a one's place.

The A division immediately stepped into the practice-school, and who cannot remember her first assignment! It was a real initiation for these people and teaching, dusting, and scrubbing plant-pots began in earnest.

In the meantime, the B and C Seniors proceeded with the academic programs upstairs.

Twice a week the three divisions met together in the afternoon for Psychology. This was not only brain work but brain-*study* and how we *would* pore over Miss Ramsdell's "Klapper" trying to place the function of the cerebellum and medulla oblongata in our cerebrums. Certainly the "bridging of many synapses" took place during these days.

Perhaps the first thing of special interest was the B Senior Program given about Thanksgiving time. The girls worked hard but were well repaid for their labors. The character of the program was in the nature of dramatized rote songs, stories, and finally a Thanksgiving tableau.

The C Seniors realized the importance of producing a good entertainment and worked hard on their program which came off about Christmas time. This took the form of a dramatized Christmas cantata and brought them great credit. Mr. Archibald and Mr. Reid helped to make this a great success.

The B Seniors went into Practice School in December and the A Seniors took their places upstairs. It was hard for the B's to get up early some cold mornings, but they withstood the weather bravely.

The most excitement, however, came about when report-cards became due. "Got your mark?" "What d'you get?" could be heard across the assembly hall each morning for a week. Needless to say that every one was relieved when this was over.

On the 25th of January we began on the last term without taking much notice of it because our year is divided into thirds. Friday afternoon exercises were changed into a course in Current Events for Seniors only, and Pedagogy with Mr. Whittemore took the place of Psychology. Miss Sewall was ill for four weeks and her class in physiology was agreeably continued by Mr. Work-

FRAMINGHAM STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

man, but where is the recipe for nut loaf? The trees around Framingham should be well cleared of gypsy and brown-tail moths, and tent caterpillars with the whole class seeking specimens with which to impress our future scholars. Life flowed along in its regular course until March 15th when the C Seniors entered Practice School with fear and trembling of what they should be expected to do, for they (with their superior knowledge?) must make the record for our class. The other divisions set to work on our last term studies with hearts full of hope and thoughts on graduation, Class Day, the Class Book, the Senior Prom, and such frivolities.

The Easter Recess gave us an opportunity to have a good time and get our bonnets before settling down to the last ten weeks and breakfast at 7.15 A. M. On April 12th several of the lightfooted Seniors assisted by some Middle Juniors gave an exhibition in costume of Folk Dancing in Milford which was a great success.

Now, we have almost reached the end, and all too soon the class of 1915 must say farewell to Framingham. Always will her memory dwell with them, and ever will they follow her motto, "Live to the Truth."



HISTORY OF THE HOUSEHOLD ART DEPARTMENT CLASS 1915

SENIORS, can you remember 'way back to your first year—the year you entered the Framingham Normal School? Did you not think the three years would drag along with study, study, and then more study? But you were fooled, for it has been a *little* real hard study, and then lots and lots of fun. It didn't take long before the strangers—some one hundred fifty of them—were your friends.

Even though some of the Juniors had just come from Practical Arts, Wheaton, or Worcester Domestic Science, and maybe thought they couldn't learn much new knowledge about cookery, they soon changed their minds. In one of our first lessons in cookery, we discovered that there were *seven* distinct stages in the boiling of water, which the careless housewife takes not at all into consideration. However these stages and the exact temperature at which each new stage commences is most important. Any one of the graduating girls will be glad to enlighten you on the subject, if you will but ask them.

A very important object which nature has given us, is the cat o' nine tail. Simple as this flower may seem to the casual observer, certain members of the

FRAMINGHAM STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

Class of 1915 will tell you, that many a sigh was uttered, before the *sixteenth* attempt at sketching it, was accepted. However, we bear no malice for Mr. Reid, for we all have much more respect for the humble cat o' nine tail than we had, when we entered the school. Before the school year had advanced very far, we felt the need of an organization. Alice Smith was chosen President and Zulma Allen Secretary and Treasurer.

How long ago it seems that the class of 1913 gave us poor trembling Juniors a reception! It was rumored to be "the swellest occasion" of the year and we all tried to look our prettiest. Whether we succeeded or not, we will leave to the 1913 girls to say. However, we had a fine time.

Field day is a never to be forgotten event. We never decided whether we won out or the Seniors, but we choose to think we did. I know we all cheered hard for Bertie Holman in the tennis tournament.

Shortly after Field day came the Harvard and Yale game, followed by the banquet. Harvard won although Yale had some fine cheering and songs.

Along the first of December, when we still stood very much in awe of our faculty, we received invitations to a Surprise Party. We saw fun ahead, when the program appeared in *outline* form. We will never forget what a handsome baby Mr. Howe made and how capable Miss Sewall appeared as his nurse. I think that we decided after the party that the faculty were "good sports." That evening, Mr. Whittemore proved to us his musical ability, by playing the pianola for us to dance.

We never realized what a lot we had learned in chemistry until we endeavored to make a "practical summary" of our half year's work. In the first place, authorities differ as to how a summary should be written, but for three weeks we made noble attempts none of which were accepted after which we enjoyed our Christmas vacation.

Does one of you forget the wonder and awe with which you heard about the "*Man Dance?*" The Middle Juniors were the favored waitresses, but some of our class were allowed to help in decorating.

Along the middle of May, our class undertook to repay the Seniors and faculty for their good times by giving a "Pop Concert." About twenty girls comprised the orchestra, playing popular airs on "*kazoos.*" Bessie, as usual was our pianist and Lua, the leader. Besides the orchestra, there were solos, duets, quartets and recitations, while the guests sat around at tables and drank ginger ale and ate cookies.

Those of the girls who belonged to Mrs. Bigelow's class will not soon forget the fine time Mr. and Mrs. Bigelow gave the class, at "The Wayside Inn." We will always connect Mrs. Bigelow with good times.

FRAMINGHAM STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

We enjoyed the Senior's step-singing in June, and could not help shedding a tear at the graduating exercises.

Being a Middle Junior is not very exciting after all. The Middle Juniors are left out of everything so must invent ways of amusing themselves. We began by choosing for our officers, "Kelly" Garnsey for President and Alice Partridge, Secretary and Treasurer.

The Experimental Kitchen is run exclusively by the Middle Juniors and through this organization the class had many good times as teas, candy sales and parties. "Glad" Wagner was the President and D. Munson the Treasurer.

Friday the 13th of February was an exciting day or rather morning for the Normal Hall inhabitants, and also for those of the Crocker and outside girls who helped in the rescue of personal belongings. "Fortunately, there was time for all of the young women to make their way from the building, although some were forced to make their escape in scanty attire with the thermometer registering eight below zero." Mr. Meier, who is always nearby whenever help is needed was invaluable, and we are sorry to say he had to be absent from school for two hours as a result, thereby breaking his remarkable record.

While we were Middle Juniors, Mr. Hubbard and Mr. Baxter, alias Mutt and Jeff, began giving their opera talks here, and those of us who heard them will never, I am sure, forget them and the splendid Monday afternoons they gave us.

Along the last part of the second term the ordinary school curriculum was enlivened by three chemistry examinations. As these three were identical, most of the class managed to pass the third one with at least an F?. We feel it our Christian duty to pass on to further classes, this moral—"If you cannot pass an examination when it is given, be sure you can before you go to bed the following night."

We were approaching nearer although still a year distant to our Man-Dance, and as Middle Juniors we decorated the hall beautifully with wisteria and the corridors with banners, also acting as waitresses.

The day after will be a long remembered one, at least with the Searites and a few of the Thompson girls, for they were exiled for ten days because of a Scarlet fever scare at 6 Vernon Street. They came back none the worse for their enforced vacation and after another week, were allowed the freedom of speaking with the other girls.

The crowning event of this year was the Middle Junior entertainment. We gave the play "Endymion" which everyone will remember was a "howling" success.

The last day of school, each member of the class demonstrated in the

FRAMINGHAM STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

chemistry laboratory, the food which she had selected to analyze, and about which she wished to educate the public. How we each one strove to outdo the other in the exhibition!

Has anyone forgotten that summer's day when she received a letter from Mr. Whittmore stating that she was lucky enough to be put in Crocker?

Oh! to be a Senior! And yet did it seem like such an honor as you thought it would? How exciting the first day of school was, when the sewing practice schools were given out! Whether you had the Freshman at Milford or the fifth grade at Framingham, it made no difference. You were at last a dignified "school-marm" if only a "pupil-teacher." Then the cooking practice school! Everyone held their breath to see if they were to have the honor (?) of being sent to Whitinsville or to the Chelmsfords. Sometimes it is inconvenient to be a "husky." Remember the days when the "*supervisor*" came to find out how you were teaching; of course, that was just the day when Lizzie Corinne forgot her sewing or Fiorina Pagnini had sent her only apron to the laundry, or else, every girl in the class wondered what kind of a noise would be the result of snapping her thimble quickly from the end of her finger. Those were the happy days—and would we have missed them? No—indeed!!

We were sorry there were not two "Glad" Wagner's in our class, but as there was only one, we just had to have her for House President and Class President too. We couldn't have found a more capable girl anywhere, and—would we have had a Class book, if it had not been for "Glad?" No! "Glad" deserves just heaps of praise, and we all wish her the best of everything in life. Here's to "Glad!"

D. Munson consented to keep accounts and records for us again and we think Huntington did us a good turn in sending Dot to us.

Our long looked for "Man-Dance" or "Senior Prom" came on April 30, and, of course, was a big success as was the Class Day celebration.

Seniors, are we going to say Adieu, in June 1915, or merely Au Revoir?

OUR PRESENT HOMES



CROCKER HALL.

DURING our summer vacation, the thoughts of returning to Framingham on September tenth haunted us, but the sight of so many familiar faces greeting us made us realize how valuable our school friendships were.

Arriving at our future home, Crocker Hall, there was great excitement due to that fated slip on which our destiny was sealed. Hastily noting the number beside our name, we scoured the Hall to find the same. We believed our purpose in coming to the Normal School was that of enlightenment, but all the light we received for the first few days was cast from a mere candle. Not being accustomed to the school routine, and having no bells to arouse us of the time, we all were guilty of many tardinesses.

At first, our rooms appeared rather uninviting, but with trunks unpacked, in a short time they became cozy and attractive. Unaware that we were competing with the fire of Normal Hall, we can boast of a flood occurring at an early hour one morning during our first week.

Crocker made its first attempt at any social activity on October thirteenth, giving a Hallowe'en party to the outside girls. The well known attic stunts combined with seasonable games, dancing, and fortune-telling served to make this party the "best fun" of the year. On December fifth, the series of Saturday Night festivities began with a Guessing Party where each girl dressed to represent a well known book. Owing to the lack of time for preparation of these parties, it was deemed advisable to substitute larger entertainments at stated intervals.

With the last of November came the scheduled Harvard and Yale basket ball game. The rivalry between the two aroused much enthusiasm. Excitement reigned supreme as the game advanced with Yale taking the lead. Owing to the agility of the smallest member of the class, the Yale team succeeded in

FRAMINGHAM STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

winning the day. The gaiety of the afternoon was continued in the evening in the form of a dinner party with the dining room decorated in appropriate blue and red. Cheers, toasts, and songs completed the program of the day.

The second floor is the proud owner of a Ford runabout, which stands without hitching, and women can drive it. Although it is no Jitney Bus, it often conveys passengers from the first floor.

The last few weeks are very busy ones, but during that time the pleasantest events in the course in Normal School occur. Much of the happiness of our year at Crocker Hall was largely due to the kindness and interest shown us by our matron, Miss Allen.

Here we have the Crocker Hall inmates as they line up for roll call.

Hayward, Emily	} Room 1	Munson, Dorothy	} Room 3
Potter, Josephine	}	Faunce, Ruth	}
Bennett, Fannie	} 2	Garnsey, Alice	} 5
Owen, Lua	}	Norris, Helen	}
Love, Berenice	} 17	Travis, Ethel	} 6
McNamara, Marguerite	}	Brown, Gertrude	}
Norris, Sue	} 18	Wood, Corinne	} 7
White, Hazel	}	Taft, Beatrice	}
Bray, Madeline	} 19	Allen, Zulma	} 9
Bishop, Olive	}	Holman, Bertha	}
Calnan, Frances	} 20	Wright, Elizabeth	} 11
Donlon, Madeline	}	Warren, Helen	}
Grey, Jennie	} 21	McGuinness, Bessie	} 12
Rowe, Doris	}	Parks, Marion	}
Wilkins, Marion	} 22	Wood, Elsie	} 13
Poole, Miriam	}	Harriman, Priscilla	}
Keaney, Elinor	} 29	Robinson, Katherine	} 14
Hope, Lura	}	McVay, Fannie	}
Moody, Grace	} 24	Heagney, Josephine	} 15
Wagner, Gladys	}	Tinkham, Florence	}
Monroe, Ruth	} 25	Frazer, Dorothy	} 16
Hyde, Helen	}	Partridge, Alice	}
Fay, Hazel	} 26	Rimmer, Alice	} 30
Cleveland, Amelia	}	Connolly, Elizabeth	}
Bennett, Ruth	} 27	Duffy, Alice	} 31
Cushing, Winifred	}	Brennan, Mary	}
Flint, Alice	} 28	Rundlett, Muriel	} 32
Neary, Catherine	}	Williams, Ethelyn	}

FRAMINGHAM STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

GREETINGS FROM THE HUNT HOUSE.

A spacious mansion situated on Normal Hill and called the Hunt House has been used as a dormitory this year, having been equipped with "all the comforts of home" and some *others*.

The enrollment of Hunt House membership has received several changes. In September it was as follows:—Jean Barnes, Agnes Godfrey, Ruth Hatheway, Josephine Heagney, Dorothy Read, Clara Hampton, Helen Eustis, Adrienne Fitts, Elsie Stewart, Eileen Hopkins, our honorable house president, Hazel White, Ethelyn Williams, Bessie Dow, Carrie Durgin, Alice Guthrie, Katharine Foster, Anna Murphy, and the Hunt House cat. Hazel and Ethelyn were promoted to Crocker, while Joe, after flitting about in our midst for a short time, departed leaving as mementoes a pair of "holy" gloves and a sad brown hat. Gertrude Johnson and Frances Bacharach joined our number, also, four darling kittens which were duly christened Faith, Hope, Love, and Charity.

The fire escape, it has been demonstrated, is as good a means of entrance as of exit.

A certain timid young lady residing on third floor has been known frequently to retire armed with tennis rackets, shoes, rubbers and the like, in preparation for a nightly visitor.

"Sliver" Murphy and "Speed" Hatheway, having been in good training during the winter, soon hope to enter the ring. When the bouts wax hot, it is said that umbrellas are needed on first floor.

Terror was struck to the hearts of certain members of the house on finding, one evening, in their rooms a skull and cross bones and a fearful message. The initiation was ably engineered by Eileen, "Shove," Dot and "Speed." After performing certain mysterious rites, we were made full fledged members of the Hunt House Organization.

One of the privileges which the "Huntites" have enjoyed on warm evenings has been the studying on the spacious veranda. The evening zephyrs proved very inducive to study.

All decisive events of the household have been decided in a peculiar way, which, however, must be a good one, for it is mentioned in the Scriptures—the drawing of lots. Much palpitation of the heart has been caused by these bits of twisted paper.

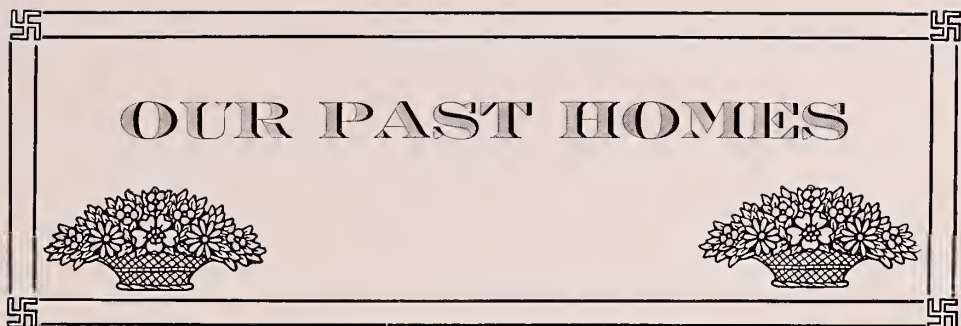
From the Beauty Department:—For a spring tonic let us advise buttermilk. Guaranteed to make you fat, thin or beautiful. Apply at second floor front.

FRAMINGHAM STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

The Hunt House would not have been so homelike if it had not been for the loving and tender care which we have received from our house "mother" Miss Dawson.

Long may we remember the good times at old 6 High!!!





NORMAL HALL

Although Crocker Hall is now considered the better of the two dormitories, all who have lived in Normal Hall will agree in saying, "For good times and a home-like atmosphere Normal was the better."

We were all happy during the summer of 1913 to receive a circular letter saying that we would be a member of Normal Hall. So in September, twelve bashful Middle Juniors were welcomed by eighteen or so dignified Seniors. With their help and motherly attention, we soon felt that we had become members of a large family. If anyone could see us after dinner, all gathered around the piano singing songs, they would certainly agree that we enjoyed life.

The first real excitement was on the night of initiation. What a time we had on the third floor! Under penalty of death we all arrived. Roll was taken, and then such stunts! For instance, two of our sports had to speel on "How to pick up fellows on cars." Because of a crush on one of the members of the faculty another of our number had "To push 'Ann Penny' across the floor with her nose." Other stunts such as feeding flour or molasses to each other and hunting for something that was nothing were tried.

To break up the regular routine, we were invited to House Meetings quite often. These were really very exciting at which we had the law laid down pleasantly but firmly. However that was not our only amusement. Baths were precious in those days. The reservoir was low, and Normal Hall on a meter. Many were the mad rushes to Room 4 to sign up for our monthly swim.

One of the youthful members of the hall was crazed by the sight of the first snow-storm much to the displeasure of the matron who was forced to play hide-and-go-seek on the fire escape during Sunday Quiet Hour.

It was Normal Hall's year to give the Hallowe'en Party. After receiving the guests in the good old-fashioned Hallowe'en way, we all went over to May

FRAMINGHAM STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

Hall where a barn party was enjoyed. Normal Hall turned out some fine boys that night, and our own special breed of horses were the best ever. The singing by the village choir, of original songs and ghost stories, while gathered about burning alcohol, were features of the evening. Snapshots of the crowd help to keep memories of the good time fresh in our minds.

The Saturday before Thanksgiving we all enjoyed the Harvard-Yale basket ball game, and afterwards the dinner party. The dining room was attractively decorated with Harvard and Yale banners and the tables arranged in Y shapes.

During December we were all busy not only with our studies but crocheting, embroidering, etc. were added to our various duties in preparation for Christmas. The night before we departed for our Christmas holidays we all enjoyed a little party when Mr. Whittemore joined our midst to share in the good times. Such times were rare and we always enjoyed ourselves more when he was there. After the party several of the girls went out and sang carols which were much enjoyed.

After Christmas vacation, we all came back and began preparations for the Mid Years. We all worked hard and were much relieved when exams were over.

The "weather man" gave us some good cold weather about the first of February and some of us found it hard work to keep warm. At this time we were allowed to go into some other room to study providing the rules of study hour were kept. It kept getting colder, and those rooming in the west side of the house were really unable to sit in their rooms comfortably, and so for the pleasure of the girls a fire was built in the fireplace in Mrs. Whittemore's parlor. This proved disastrous to old Normal Hall. On the night of February 12, we all went to bed, after opening the windows just a crack and piling our beds with pillows, etc. to try to keep warm. At 3.30 the next morning, *Friday the 13th*, with the temperature at 8° below, we were aroused by Miss Dawson and one or two of the girls and told to dress quickly and go out. Normal Hall was on fire! Few of us knew how serious it was, and we believed that we would soon be back there living. But it really proved to be serious, and we went back only to collect our possessions the next morning. Too sleepy and excited to really know what we were doing, we dressed and after getting together what few things we could we went over to Crocker where we were received by the girls.

This ended our Normal Hall days. But in our minds we will never forget the good times spent there under the care of our beloved matron, Miss Dawson.

FRAMINGHAM STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

HAPPENINGS AT BLAKE'S

Of course we think that the Blake House is the best in town; not only because it is the most attractive and offers more the real home life, but also the exceptional hospitality of "Pa" and "Ma" Blake.

On September sixth, 1912, two of the old girls, who had roomed there the previous year welcomed three Middle Juniors and two timid Juniors (Hellie and Kelly) to the above mentioned house.

On most occasions, none lacking healthy lungs, we succeeded in making the house ring with mirth. When our repertoire was completed, Master John, his mother's pride and joy, contributed his share by rendering the latest—"The Trail of the Lonesome Pine."

Our study hour began at seven as in the other halls, but no bell was needed, as Johnny's solo spelling bee began without fail at that hour and lasted until seven-thirty, when a familiar maternal voice called out: "Come, Johnny Bug, time to go to By-low." "Yes, mamma sweetest" was the ready reply. Operations for By-low were now in order. It became a well recognized fact that one of the Juniors was the "perfect image" of Johnny himself.

During the week we were strictly professional, as all prospective teachers should be, but week ends proved a source of great enjoyment. Some of the Blakites remained there throughout the week end except for one who just couldn't stay away from the cows and chickens. "The little stay-at-homes" were fortunate for they often indulged in the luxury of strawberry shortcake for breakfast.

All kinds and sorts of parties prevailed, from the most heterogeneous dress parades to formal teas on the "pizaro." During the cold Sunday nights in winter, pop-corn and fudge were much preferred to "grab."

As a reward of our good behavior, Mrs. Blake allowed us to give a Heart Party on February fourteenth with real men as our guests. This occasion was so unusual for Framingham life that great excitement and anticipation preceded the event. It certainly was out of the ordinary for any of us to have gentlemen callers but we were not the only ones who realized this for our matron was particular to inform a daring youth of that fact by saying: "I am so glad you came for Miss —— never has callers, and very few good times," little realizing how much pleasure she afforded us herself.

The two timid Juniors, now become full-fledged Middle Juniors had become so fond of the Blake House they were unable to tear themselves away, so the next September found them established again on 6 Worcester Street, this time as room-mates. Among the new inmates were "Bony Bertha" and

FRAMINGHAM STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

"Zulma, the Gypsy Queen" who set up their circus tent in the attic. While the names sound wild, they proved to be the quietest (?) girls in the house.

The course of events took the same trend as the previous year except for the practical application of our mechanical drawing which consisted in dividing a circle (Washington Pie) into equal numbers of parts and taking away as many as possible without noticeably decreasing the size of the pie. The scene of these practical applications we will leave to the imagination of the reader.

After the worst snow storm of the winter, we found ourselves snowbound one morning and unable to venture from the house. The previous night, one of the neighboring churches had had an oyster supper of which our matron had been in charge. Wherefore, for the rest of the week, we feasted on scalloped oysters and rolls, with varieties of cake sandwiched in.

As the rule goes, all good times come to an end. The last week was spent in wild endeavor to prepare our chemistry exhibits and on the morning of graduation we proudly wended our way up the hill with three cans of Devilled Ham and a puny sign.

The sweet pain of graduation over, we left Blake House, some of us going to our homes, and some to Wells Beach, Maine, where two weeks were spent, which never will be forgotten because of the friendships strengthened in that time.



"THE BITTLELUMS"

It seems hardly possible that almost three years ago thirteen of us wended our way up Pleasant Street to No. 66. No doubt if the song entitled "It's a Long Way to Tipperary" had been published we would have sung, on that first day, "It's a Long Way to Mrs. Lummus'."

How strange we all felt that first night, but we soon became acquainted for "Madame L" called the first housemeeting of the series, which took place in the main room where we all sat around on the floor. At this meeting we were given a few general rules, then we discussed the possibilities of having good times, which proved to be many before the year was ended.

The time between dinner and study hour was usually spent in playing, singing and dancing. After trying to wear out the parlor carpet and the hall, we were finally sent to the kitchen to perform our fancy steps, which proved to be the best place after all. After this we settled down to good hard study until

FRAMINGHAM STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

the hour of nine struck. The hour between nine and ten was usually spent in demonstrations, which became quite an art to two members of the "Bittlelums." We also were very fond of stump speeches and ballet dances intermingled with spreads.

It never paid for any one of us to go to bed early as our peaceful slumber was soon interrupted by certain masked personages holding a little black lantern with a red light in front of them. These excursions were the trial of one little meek "Bittlelum."

At Christmas time we lost two of our family, but it wasn't long before another came to join the happy throng, making twelve instead of thirteen.

The first opportunity that the "Lunmus'" had to show what they really could do was when the first caller made his appearance at 66. It was very careless of him to leave his suitcase on the piazza for the imaginative minds of the eager young maidens. It did not take a very long time for us to find appropriate posters and clippings to ornament said suitcase. At 9.30 the unfortunate auburn headed lad made his exit to the tune of "Twas the lad with the auburn hair" from the girls on second floor.

With the coming of spring came our first Glee Club Concert, and the memories attached to it are sacred to us all. We were all anxious for the warm weather to come for with it came those *deelightful* spreads on the piazza and the picnics in the woods.

Did anyone say mince pie after a long walk? No? Or special delivery letters? There is one special delivery letter which came on April 1st that one person will never forget and perhaps the rest of us will not either.

"Hello! Yes! How are you? Oh, fine and dandy." This generally preceded or succeeded the specials.

On a warm night in June one of the "Bittlelums," who was very seldom found off her dignity, surprised us and gave us a little show which was entirely uncalled for, making her melodramatic entrance through a French window.

Who could forget that wonderful ride we had in the barge up to the Thompson farm and the memories of the feed that came afterwards, which ended the first year of our "Normal Life." Although all the "Bittlelums" but two engaged nearer quarters for the coming year, not one would have missed the exclusiveness of that first year.



ABOUT THE HYDE BUNCH.

The 13th of February, 1914, found that happy care-free group of girls

FRAMINGHAM STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

from dear old Normal Hall looking rather crestfallen. Yes, that was the morning of that never-to-be-forgotten fire. We were warmly clad, to be sure, although the papers reported us to the contrary. However many of us had to borrow some wearing apparel to get home with, for, while we all remembered our tooth brushes, most of us forgot our hats. We were a sorry sight wandering aimlessly from Crocker Hall hospital to the cellar with the faint hope of recovering some of our possessions among the débris.

We were straightway sent home to recuperate after our great excitement. After a week's rest, we were called back and ten of us were placed down in the Hyde House which is, as perhaps you know, "a house presumably for young ladies," with Miss Dawson to guard us as her tender plants. Speaking of plants, we weren't the only plants at the Hyde House which must be guarded lest they be nipped in the bud!

The poor Crockerites had to sacrifice their back parlor in order that we might have a place to eat, although occasionally we would dine Sunday evenings at the Hyde House from which we have memories of "dreams and Welsh rarebits."

Most of us were middlers with the exception of two reverend seniors to set the pace, and one poor little junior to be sophisticated by us. From then on, our experiences were dated as B. F. and A. F. or before the fire and after the fire.

Here we roomed as in Normal with the exception of the heavenly triplets that dwelt together in Paradise. As the lights were so poor in our rooms it was deemed best that we all study together down in the living-room. This could be done, of course, only by absolute concentration. In this respect at least, one worthy senior gave us the right example, but as to our following in her paths, that we can scarcely mention here since so many that are now *reverend* seniors themselves, were involved and their past histories must not at present be revealed. After study-hour was over, we indulged in singing "Tech Show" songs and practicing our "gym" dances such as "Starlight." Perhaps also a rehearsal of that inevitable "Endymion" would be given at that time since some of its leading characters were in our midst. At 9.30 we were promptly sent to our rooms, presumably to stay there. We know that second floor girls did, we cannot speak for third floor, but since they had no other place to go perhaps that is the reason one could so often see a poor lone shoe being lowered mysteriously to a second floor window. The shoe as well as ourselves was a relic of the fire, but, having lost its mate, we had to put it to some use for consolation. Second floor, nothing daunting this group, occasionally sent "Porkie," our mascot, up on the dry mop.

FRAMINGHAM STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

Spring came at last and with it June bugs and mosquitoes, but *alas* no screens came to Hyde House. As a result some of our sisters took to studying Zoology and kept their specimens in the various beds in the house for sundry reasons.

But as June came along some strange spell came over our inmates. Evidently the heat and our hard labors began to grate on our nerves and young civil wars nearly divided the Hyde House. It also began to take more than the gentle tinkle of the silver bell to wake us up at 6.30 (?) A. M.

That sad last day came, however, when we had to leave our dear old Hyde House. After the last farewells were said we once more gathered up what few belongings we had left and wended our weary way to Ashbury Grove to finish the week out. Those last few days together saved the ties of friendship for with the rest and an occasional lawn party our dispositions became sweetened once more.

Dear old Hyde House days, gone but never will they be forgotten.



THE SEARITES.

How strange and excited we felt that beautiful day in September, three years ago, when twelve of us found our way for the first time to 6 Vernon Street. Then, too, we wondered how twelve girls "just out of High School" would get along together in that small house; but after the first days of unpacking, tacking up of bannets and pictures in true Junior style, and arranging our rooms, we were soon well acquainted. For some days there were a few red, swollen-eyed "individuals," strenuously blowing their noses, but bravely trying to smile when anyone looked their way. Soon we all passed this stage, and began to look on life more cheerfully.

That first year a few of us went up the hill to eat at Crocker Hall, but most of the girls at 6 Vernon Street had their meals at the "Dunnery." Nevertheless we usually managed to meet at the post office after breakfast and dinner, for we never failed to visit that popular resort night and morning. Then in the afternoon who will forget what a mad rush we made for the stairs when Mr. Reynolds shouted "mail" down in the front hall.

Week ends were always welcomed by those who stayed. Saturday mornings we all went into the laundry business while the rest of the day was spent sewing while we took turns reading aloud. Quite frequently it was a blue apron or a firm, practical bit of underwear over which we labored, but the story

FRAMINGHAM STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

took our minds off such trivial things. Usually Saturday evenings brought dreams, Welsh rarebit or some other delicacy at the enormous expense of 2c "per capita." We were fortunate enough to have an electric stove, and usually one vacant room which we used for the kitchen.

Spring brought more amusements and found us all in high spirits for fun. The 1st of April proved to several of our number that Karo Corn Syrup is sticky. When May Day came we showed our ingenuity and artistic ability in one huge May "basket" which we hung to an unsuspecting Miss. This fearful and wonderful creation we then hung to classmates across the street, for the "Lone Chestnuts" were fond of visiting the "Slippery Elms."

Rehearsals for the Junior Pop Concert to the Seniors were held at 6 Vernon Street, and loud were the bursts of harmony which came from that parlor. But even with such great business on hand we found time for walking between dinner and seven o'clock, and we delighted in making collections of rare wild (?) flowers which we found easy to bring home, and drape around the fireplace.

Then that picnic which seemed the crowning event of our Junior year! Never shall we forget that huge waste-basket of sandwiches and the wash-pitcher of lemonade. Did anything ever taste better than the things did that night out on the hill, when we forgot the responsibilities of our teaching career? The last day of school found us eager and ready, for after all "there's no place like home."

With September we again returned to Framingham, and with the exception of four, we found ourselves back at Mrs. Sears quite at home with the same rooms and room-mates. The "Slippery Elms" moved in with us and we also welcomed two Juniors into our midst. Such giggling and laughter as was heard, and Searsy's familiar "Wha'at" again pealed forth from the third floor any time of day or night. This year we all ate at Crocker, and when the "Searites," as we were called, went up the hill the faculty along the way knew that it was time to start for meals if they were to be punctual!

"Nurse Dinnegan" looked after our health, and soon decided that at the end of the year she must answer the call of the hospital and leave us. Needless to say we made the most of her willing services. Once she herself succumbed, and fell prey to our tender mercies.

Free musicals were often held in the parlor and duets seemed the specialties. These were varied by Searsy's playing a few measures of some hymn, and the rest of us guessing what she had played. Besides being musical we were often to be found dancing, for dancing classes in gymnasium were part of our Middle Junior work. How faithfully we practiced "Starlight," and raked our

FRAMINGHAM STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

brains to remember our repertoire of dances the night before our test in "Gym."

"Be on your guard" was a motto which too free a use of brought one Searite into trouble, and for a time it seemed best to select another.

April Fools' Day proved rather disastrous to the peace of the Searites which was usually broken only by "Love fights." The absence of Glce Club members that night at a concert offered a wonderful opportunity to the remaining members of the household. Fortunately company and a vacation arrived that Friday so that when the Searites were again at 6 Vernon Street the feud was a thing of the past.

As middle Juniors the brunt of decorating for the Senior Dance was on our class, and the chairman of this committee being in our midst, there were days and weeks when our spare time was spent twisting paper flowers. From that time on we appreciated more fully the true value and beauty of wisteria blossoms.

It was just after this event that we found ourselves quarantined for scarlet fever, and oh, that day of exile when even our lunch was sent to us! For once we found the house too small for twelve, and the "bunch" broke loose on the Common, finding temporary relief in games of our childhood days. Then came the order "Home" to our satisfaction, for we were never averse to a holiday. We still look back on that one day of quarantine as the longest one in our lives.

After this enforced vacation, duties were pressing for a while, but soon we were at liberty to enjoy the music from the graphophone across the street, so generously played for our benefit.

Packing for home was harder this year, for several Searites had decided to bid farewell to Framingham and fill other places in the world. So off we went to Webster for one solid week of joy at "The Lake." There we promptly forgot our woes in the delights of bathing, and of "Breezy Point," and wondering why on earth that motor boat wouldn't motor. But even if we didn't motor the time never lagged. Hard as it was we finally broke camp, and once more set out for home.



MRS. STONE'S, AT 2 CROSS STREET.

We shall never forget the awful noise of trains and electric cars the first night we slept there. We felt sure we were being run over, but we were all alive the next morning.

The first year, two of the girls gave a very delightful tea one afternoon in

FRAMINGHAM STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

honor of some Simmons girls. It would have been perfect had they not been called down to the kitchen in the midst of it, to sweep up the crumbs they had made. Where were their "Housekeepers' Rules No. 4!"

Last year the quartet on the second floor in "the suite" enjoyed life together. Starting off at 7 A. M. with book, and laundry bags on Fridays, would seem a hardship now, but then it was part of the fun of living outside. If there is ever a petition for a new sidewalk up School Street we will gladly be the first signers, for we have lost a quantity of shoe leather and rubber heels in our travels up and down the hill.

The initiation of the poor Juniors was simple enough, but very effective. All that was necessary was a slipper hung out of the window on a bath-robe cord one night. We will not record the outburst of language which fell on our sleeping (?) ears, after the Juniors' fright changed to wrath.

As to the Sunday night spreads, the little cupboard in the wall has been like the miraculous pitcher or Aladdin's lamp. Its magic never failed to help us, until it was invaded by our curious friend, the rat. Then it lost its charms. Necessity made us invent a new recipe for cocoa by which we may make our fortunes some day.

After the fire, two of our classmates came to live with us, and we had more good times. One of them was always an early bird, off to play tennis before breakfast. We can't imagine why she is so enthusiastic over athletics.



THE DUNNERY

What is the Dunnery? The Dunnery is the place where some of us, as Juniors, were formerly in the habit of sleeping and occasionally eating. Where is the Dunnery? The Dunnery is the yellow house with red blinds on High Street. Why the "Dunnery"? Well Mrs. Dunn dun (done) it.

Did I say we occasionally ate? Three scheduled meals a day and then some. What was our favorite dish? Oh! creamed salmon—that is, we had it on all occasions until——.

In the revision of table etiquette that followed we learned that it is disgraceful, not to say rude, to whistle or to indulge in unseemly mirth at the table. Also that it is more polite to reach across the table than to ask your neighbor to pass anything. The latter may lead to trouble.

Perhaps it would be wise not only to give a few rules on table etiquette, but also hints on general etiquette.

FRAMINGHAM STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

1. When one girl has a caller in the parlor it is not wise for another girl to hide behind the piano attired in a kimono.

2. No girl should take a picture belonging to another girl and use it as a means to keep the rats away.

3. When one hears a knock at the door, one must always ascertain the identity of the "knocker" before one makes any remarks. Experience teaches us that one cannot always be sure who is at the door.

4. F. N. S. yells should be reserved for other occasions than when the matron is absent. Some people object.

5. Every Dunny girl knows to whom she can go to get her fountain pen unscrewed. Be wise and do not do this stunt too frequently.

6. Be economical in the use of toilet water. It should not be used too lavishly to anoint the head, even of a modern Apollo.

7. Normal School girls, on the professional path, even though they are Juniors, should not indulge in snowball fights.

8. Nobscot Mountain is a good place to picnic but—Beware of the Cows!
P. S. Cleanliness is next to godliness.

Caution: Be very particular to sign up for baths.

Rule: Lights out at ten! Yes we *were* always in bed at ten. But yet we well remember one night (2.30 A. M.) when four of our number arose and swiftly crept through the shadowy darkness to the door of one of our sleeping comrades—one who was very fond of her complexion, so very fond that we wished to see how we could improve it. The most daring of our number advanced stealthily to the prostrate form and with a piece of burnt cork clutched in her hand bent over to mar the fair sleeper's beauty. Suddenly the object of our designs awoke and with a wild cry called "Some one is in the room." Three pairs of feet were heard scurrying up a narrow flight of stairs, but the fourth, the bravest of all the four, was caught. How she got out of the scrape is known only to a few, but yet she is still alive to tell the tale.

At the head of the stairs was a bulletin board. All important items or lost articles were posted here. Here hung the printed sheet of rules which our wise matron saw were carried out. But experience soon taught us more rules than ever could be enumerated on any printed sheet.

Still, in spite of our trials and tribulations, many were the happy days we spent at the Dunny. In the one short year we lived there we formed many fast friendships, and it was with deep regret that we left the dear old Dunny.



PICTURE OF MUSICAL CLUBS



MUSIC in all its phases and with all its charms has ever borne a close association with life at Framingham. Although her reputation along musical lines does not go very far from the campus, yet every year she is possessed of a greater number of musicians. This is not only shown in the "bursts of harmony" heard in the hall, but also at a few concerts given by the Framingham Musical Clubs, alone or in joint concert with those of the Salem Normal School.

Under the leadership of Mr. Archibald the Glee Club and Orchestra have greatly improved since they were started and a series of concerts which he has successfully conducted in Framingham have brought great praise from all present.

Monday afternoons have been enjoyed very much by all the students. This afternoon of each week is generally devoted to chorus singing, under the direction of Mr. Archibald. At least once a month the spell is broken by an entertainment given by different divisions of the Regular Senior Class or by some one other than the students.

Mr. Hubbard of the Boston Opera Company has several times, during our years at Framingham, given opera talks which all of the girls have remembered, and always will.

We all hope that the Musical Clubs at Framingham will continue to be successful in the years to come and we wish them the best of luck.

FRAMINGHAM STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

CLASS DAY
PAGEANT OF THE YEAR

NORTH OF WELLS HALL

June 21, 1915



PROLOGUE Carrie M. Durgin

MEETING OF THE OLD AND THE NEW YEAR.

Old Year Bessie E. Judge
New Year Lura A. Hope

JANUARY—DANCE OF THE SNOWFLAKES.

Snowflakes

Dorothy Read Hazel Fay
Elizabeth Wright Elinor Keaney
Helen Warren Sue C. Norris

FEBRUARY—MINUET.

Elsie Wood Bessie E. Judge
Bessie E. Dow Anna M. Moynihan
Elsie Stuart Corinne Wood
Elizabeth Connolly Caroline Mattioli

MARCH—DUBLIN JIG.

Claudia E. McDuff Josephine Heagney
Margaret A. Leahy Alice F. Duffy
Alice P. Rimmer Hope C. Pendleton

APRIL—SPRING SONG Senior Class

THE DAFFODILS King Hall

FRAMINGHAM STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

TO EARTH MAY-WINDS ARE BRINGING Schumann

MAY—QUEEN AND HER ATTENDANTS

May Queen Beatrice Taft

Maypole Dance

Mary A. Burke	Priscilla G. Harriman
Helen C. Strong	Carrie M. Durgin
Doris L. Rowe	Julia Keady
Julia McCarthy	Grace E. Keady
Anna L. Wilson	Mary E. Finnigan
Ruth Turner	Elizabeth Thorpe
Beatrice Taft	Alice M. Burns
Clara Sawyer	Mary C. Duvall
Catherine Neary	Louise Mullen
Ruth C. Commons	Adrienne Fitts

JUNE—THE GRADUATE'S DREAM.

The Graduate Gladys H. Wagner

JULY—COLUMBIA AND HER ATTENDANTS.

Columbia	Caroline Mattioli
Song	Senior Class
To Thee, O Country!	Julius Eichberg

AUGUST—POPPY DANCE.

Ruth Faunce	Grace Moody
Zulma Allen	Helen Norris
Lua Owen	Gladys Wagner

SEPTEMBER—SONG Senior Class

Hunting Song Herbert A. Strout

FRAMINGHAM STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

OCTOBER—INDIAN DANCE.

Bernice Love	Agnes Godfrey
Ruth Munroe	Ruby Chamberlain
Alice Garnsey	Fannie Bennett
Clara Hampton	Bertha Holman
Jean Barnes	Dorothy Frazee

NOVEMBER—PURITANS ON THEIR WAY TO CHURCH.

Hymn	.	.	.	.	.	.	Senior Class
------	---	---	---	---	---	---	--------------

DECEMBER—SANTA CLAUS AND THE CHRISTMAS FAIRIES.

Santa Claus	.	.	.	.	.	.	Ava Chapman
Christmas Carols	.	.	.	.	.	.	Senior Class

PASSING OF THE YEAR	.	.	.	.	.	.	Ensemble
---------------------	---	---	---	---	---	---	----------

CLASS DAY COMMITTEE.

Gladys Wagner	Helen Eustis
Doris Rowe	Dorothy Frazee
Helen Hyde	



THE CLASS GIFT OF 1915

On Wednesday afternoon, December ninth, the members of the class of 1915, presented their gift to school in the form of laying the corner stone of the new dormitory which is being erected this year.

Appropriate exercises were held in May Hall as follows:

1	INVOCATION	<i>Rev. J. C. Hodgins</i>
2	PRESENTATION OF CORNER STONE	<i>Gladys H. Wagner</i>
3	ACCEPTANCE OF CORNER STONE	<i>Henry Whittemore, Principal of School</i>
4	SONG, "Our F. N. S."	<i>School</i>

FRAMINGHAM STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

- 5 ADDRESS, Dr. David Snedden, "The Teaching Career"
State Commissioner of Education
- 6 SONG, "I Love Thee, Dear Old Normal" *School*
- 7 LAYING OF CORNER STONE

At the conclusion of the school song, "I Love Thee, Dear Old Normal," the audience was invited to go out and witness the laying of this stone. In the presence of the members of the class and the spectators, the President of the Senior Class laid the first bit of mortar with the bronze trowel which is used for public occasions. The stone was then placed, and when it was ready, Miss Wagner put the box in the place left for it. The men finished the work while the school sang the song written for the occasion by Agnes Godfrey '15, to the music of "Maryland, My Maryland."

"Framingham! Our Framingham!
Our love for thee shall e'er be true,
Framingham! Our Framingham!
So long as Heaven's skies are blue,
Framingham! Our Framingham!
We ne'er shall cease to honor thee,
We ne'er shall fail to loyal be,
But ever firm our love shall be,
Framingham! Our Framingham!

Still may thy praises loudly ring,
Framingham! Our Framingham!
When many daughters to thee sing,
Framingham! Our Framingham!
Remember that our love's as dear
As those who then shall gather here,
Within the walls we helped to rear,
Framingham! Our Framingham!"

On the stone is the inscription, "Corner Stone. Presented by the Class of 1915."

MIDDLE JUNIOR CLASS



BLANCHE EAMES
President



HARRIET SCOTT
Secretary and Treasurer



DOROTHY STOCKIN
President Experimental Kitchen Organization



B. LILLIAN BARKER
Secretary

FRAMINGHAM STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

MIDDLE JUNIOR CLASS OF 1916

Eighty-seven verdant Juniors marched up the hill that morning on the fourth of September, 1913, full of energy and eager to conquer every obstacle that might cross their path. Obstacles were farthest from our minds, however, for we had entire confidence in ourselves, inspired by mother's boastful pride of our cooking and sewing achievements. There was not one that morning with soul so dead as not to dream of an assured bright future of intellectual triumphs at Framingham. None knew of the black cloud of chemistry which was to appear again and again frowning our brows with perplexity.

Later, seated in the Assembly Hall, those eighty-seven courageous ones felt a little apprehension when attendance cards and similar printed atrocities confronted them, but they pledged to teach for one year in the public schools with a firm and steady hand.

The first few weeks went quickly; we were busy becoming acquainted with class-mates and teachers and adjusting ourselves to the daily routine of Normal life.

On the afternoon of October twenty-fourth we had our first big event, the Senior-Junior reception in May Hall. It was an enjoyable afternoon, and we went home with the feeling that we belonged somewhere, and that somewhere Framingham Normal School.

Organization was now a necessity. Under Mr. Whittemore's direction we met and elected these class officers: President, Alice Burns (regular course), and secretary and treasurer, Marion Rowley.

The following September fifty-eight of us came back as Middle Juniors. In the past year we had acquired much experience, and in our new dignity could look down upon our successors with a feeling of amiable condescension.

On October fourth, we met for organization. Blanche Eames was elected president, and Eleanor Stockin secretary and treasurer. Owing to ill health Miss Stockin left school the last of October, and Harriet Scott was elected to fill her office.

Troubles commenced with housekeepers' duties and quantitative experiments. Our original confidence had received many a jolt since a year and a half ago, and our sentiments might be expressed in these words:

"All things I thought I knew; but now confess
The more I know I know, I know the less."

FRAMINGHAM STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

There is yet a year before us. May we make the most of our opportunities and realize that,

“Self-reverence, self-knowledge, self-control,
These three alone lead life to sovereign power.”

IN MEMORIAM

The first break in our class came with the death of one of the dearest and most loved, Marion Bates. Perhaps her going drew us a little closer, and made us feel how precious were the bonds that hold us together.



HISTORY OF EXPERIMENTAL KITCHEN

In the fall of 1910 a club was formed by some of the girls and anyone who wished was allowed to join. It was called the “Home Makers’ Club.” A constitution was drawn up, and it was voted that the Middle Junior Class should carry on the active work of the organization, which was to be called the

FRAMINGHAM STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

Experimental Kitchen. During the first year a course of five lectures was given by Mr. Howe on "Cookery of Foods," "Economy in the Kitchen" and similar subjects. Later on, a Food Fair was held in order to raise money to start a small building which could be used by the organization.

During the summer months, a small Experimental Kitchen was built in the grove back of May Hall. This was erected from proceeds realized the previous winter, and with the help of Mr. Whittemore. There are two rooms, one to be used for cooking purposes, and the other as a dining- or tea-room. The fact that the "Kitchen" had been built made the girls eager to furnish it, and many candy sales and a vaudeville show were held to raise the money necessary. Through the efforts of a number of the Senior Class and Mr. Howe, the Weir Stove Company presented the organization with a Glenwood cooking range, which has a double gas attachment. After this had been connected the Kitchen was opened to everybody, the key and rules being left in a stated place. In the spring, a demonstration was given by the Middle Junior Class and the food was sold. With the money from this sale an unfinished colonial dining-set was bought, which was stained, waxed and polished by the girls under Mr. Reid's supervision. An art square was also purchased, for the floor, and the room was made very attractive.

The fall of 1912 was the beginning of the second year of the Experimental Kitchen, and to the Junior Class of the previous year fell the work of taking care of it. The girls were assigned weeks for housekeeping duties and in that way the little house was kept in the best condition possible. Many money-making schemes were carried out during the year, a very pretty set of dishes and a set of silver marked "E. K." being purchased with the proceeds. When the chemistry classes were working on "originals" in flours, fats, and protein, the Kitchen was found to be indispensable.

At the beginning of school in 1912 there was a balance in the treasury, and after two very successful candy sales, a couch and cover were purchased, and a morris chair. At this time the stove, which had been given by Mr. Johnson, was removed as steam heat had been put in during the summer.

When school opened in September, 1914, the "Kitchen" was very well equipped and furnished, but the floors were beginning to look badly. These were refinished, together with the wood-work and furniture, and things which were not really needed, but which were additions to the "Kitchen" were bought.

The "Experimental Kitchen" now is as well equipped as any ordinary kitchen and all the girls take great pride as well as pleasure in it.

FRAMINGHAM STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

Members of the Middle Junior Class.

Carolyn E. Armetage	Snsie B. Dorr	Dorothy Pettingill
Evelyn Cheney Asbrand	Grace A. Downey	Lucile Pierce
Rena Lois Atwood	Gladys Anne Durkee	Marjorie Pixley
Glennua E. Ayer	Blanche W. Eames	Ellen Frances Prophett
Mary Kirtley Bacon	Marian A. Evans	Erna Frances Richardson
Alice Gorden Bailey	Julia Miriam Hill Fanning	Dorothy King Robinson
Lillian B. Barker	Myra Pauline Fernald	Ruth Louise Roop
Marion Louise Bates, deceased	Helen L. Gaffney	Gertrude Rosendahl
Florence Lyman Bemis	Hazel P. Gates	Helen M. Titcomb
Rachel Blanchard	Anna E. Hammond	Ruth Warren
Lillian Borgeson	Irene L. Handy	Edith Marion Waters
Ruth A. Boyd	Helen Frances Haskell	Marion Sprague Whiting
Blanche S. Brennenstuhl	Charlotte May Hill	Marion Eloise Rowley
Dorothy N. Brown	Augusta F. Hochheim	Gladys Isola Ryder
Gertrude F. Brown	Lillian Louise Hoffman	Harriet Elizabeth Scott
Lucia Angell Capwell	A. Evelyn Howe	Caroline Louise Smith
Marguerite Estelle Chapin	Dorothy G. Lamb	Elizabeth Spear
Mary Chase	Georgie B. Lewis	Ethel Stanley
Hazel Stuart Cook	Edith M. Lincoln	Miriam Stevens
Gertrude Florence Cotton	Ada L. Lockhart	Dorothy Bowditch Stockin
Hazel Crandell	Margaret Macdonald	Eleanor Charlotte Stockin
Ruth Caroline Coolidge	Marguerite Mason	Marion Tarbox
Florence Crooks	Helen McCarthy	Dora Laura Tetreault
Katherine M. Daly	Lillian McDonnell	Lurana Florence Tinkham
Laura P. Davis	Jennie McNayr	Lucy Frances Waite
Louise Thorning Davis	Sadie Midgley	Eunice Robinson Warren
Mildred C. Davis	Ethel M. Moore	Blanche Emily Wheeler
Dora E. Dodge	Bessie Morgan	Margaret Williams
Madeline Elizabeth Donlon	Miriam Morgan	Dorothy E. Woods

Members of the Class who have left.

Rena Lois Atwood	Dora Hodge	Miriam Morgan
Mary Kirtley Bacon	Grace A. Downey	Dorothy Pettengill
Marion Louise Bates	Gladys Anne Durkee	Ellen Frances Prophett
Rachel Blanchard	Helen L. Gaffney	Dorothy Kiug Robinson
Ruth Boyd	Charlotte May Hill	Gertrude Rosendahl
Dorothy N. Brown	Augusta F. Hochheim	Gladys Isola Ryder
Lucia Angell Capwell	Dorothy G. Lamb	Eleanor Charlotte Stockin
Marguerite Estelle Chapin	Margaret Macdonald	Dora Laura Tetreault
Hazel Stuart Cook	Helen McCarthy	Lucy Frances Waite
Ruth Caroline Coolidge	Lillian McDonnell	Ruth Warren
Katherine M. Daly	Sady Midgley	Edith Marion Waters
Mildred Davis	Bessie Morgan	





JUNIOR CLASS

RACHEL BLANCHARD
President

WINIFRED ARCHIBALD
Secretary and Treasurer



EXTRACTS FROM THE DIARY OF A JUNIOR

September 10, 1914. School opened today and some one hundred and seventy-five of us Juniors had our first taste of Normal School life. I think I shall like it very much when I get used to it, but oh! how muddled up I did get. It reminded me of my first day in High School.

September 18, 1914. The Faculty gave us an informal reception in their room this afternoon. I met so many different teachers and girls that I shall never be able to remember their names and faces. But I was wise enough to say at least "Hello" to everyone.

October 2, 1914. This afternoon the Faculty gave us a formal reception in the Assembly Hall. Mr. and Mrs. Whittemore received. Later we talked and listened to the music furnished by a trio.

FRAMINGHAM STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

October 16, 1914. This evening we were entertained by the Seniors in the Assembly Hall. We unwound an intricate cob-web then played games until "Grab."

October 17, 1914. Two parties in succession!! The second was given by the Middle Junior Class in the gymnasium. We had an athletic meet, several colleges being represented. A peanut race and a cracker contest were the chief events.

October 20, 1914. Today two seniors took me to South Fram. with malicious eagerness. When we reached the Sudbury River, I was dared to cross Wiggly Bridge (to me more wiggly than bridge!) After swinging in mid-air over the black turbid waters for an eternity and squawking wildly for help, I weakly quavered to the other side. In two more years I too will be a senior.

November 11, 1914. First class meeting today. Mr. Whittemore presided until we elected our President, Rachel Blanchard.

November 13, 1914. This afternoon the Senior Class gave us a formal reception. I met a great many Seniors I never knew existed, and I can remember only a few of their names.

November 18, 1914. The class Secretary and Treasurer is elected. From the three candidates Winifred Archibald was chosen.

November 24, 1914. The three o'clock "Limited" for Boston was so crowded that not another person could have squeezed in. I wonder why!

December 18, 1914. Now for a whole week's vacation! Nothing further need be said.

January 15, 1915. We invited the Faculty and Seniors to a masquerade. The costumes certainly were clever and some were very deceiving. A few men (?) were present.



OUR JUNIOR CLASS

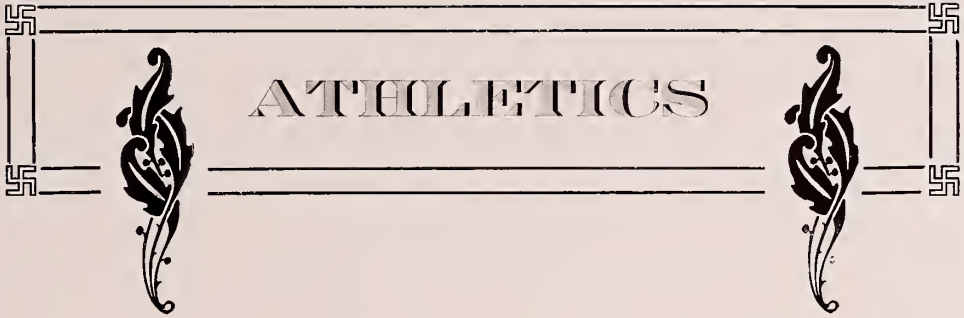
Marguerite Allen
Eleanor Appleton*
Winifred Archibald
Dorothy Aylward
Frances Bacharach*
Ivanetta Bacon
Maude Barrett
Mary Barry

Charlotte Bassett
Eliza Bemis*
Natalie Bigelow*
Rachel Blanchard*
Sarah Bowley*
~~Marie Brandon~~
Lois Brooks*
Marion Brooks

Marion Brown*
Josephine Buckley
Emma Bullard*
Mary Burke
Helen Burns
Marion Campbell*
Alma Carbrey
Josephine Casey

FRAMINGHAM STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

Margaret Chalifoux*	~~Christine Hobbs*~~	Mildred Patterson
Eleanor Chapman	~~Edith Hollis*~~	~~Mildred Peabody*~~
Ethel Chessman	Ada Holt	Eleanor Pearce*
Marion Clark	~~Emily Howard*~~	Meredith Peirce*
Eleanor Cleare*	~~Ellen Howes*~~	~~Dorothy Pendleton*~~
~~Ethel Conpe*~~	Ruth Huckins*	Lillian Picture
Doris Currier*	Helen Jacobs*	Elaine Poole
Ruth Daly*	Gertrude Johnson	Miriam Poole
Elizabeth Davenport*	~~Lucy Judd*~~	Yvonne Provost*
Gracie Davis*	~~Hazele Judkins*~~	Ethelyn Peterson
Florence Day*	Anna Kelley	Catherine Quinn
Mary Dolan*	~~Alice Kelley*~~	Helen Quirk
Lorna Doone	Hilma Keniston	Grace Ranney
Lillian Dodd	Mabel Kenney	Bessie Reece*
Beatrice Duggan	~~Helen King*~~	Marion Richardson*
Marion Dukeshire	Marjorie Kingman*	Sophia Robertson
Marie Dunne	Florence Kittredge*	Corabel Robinson
Elizabeth Elkins*	Frances Leighton*	Alice Ryan
Gertrude Farnham	Dardana Lewis	~~Dorothy Savage*~~
Myrtle Farrar*	Irene Lindblad	~~Margaret Layles*~~
~~Bessie Fessenden~~	Gertrude Lingham*	Beatrice Scott*
Genevieve Field*	Alice Lockwood*	~~Adelaide Smith*~~
Ruth Field	Doris Logue*	Louise Sherwin*
Janie Foster*	Claire Lucas	Mary Sheahan
Katherine Foster*	~~Jennie Lyons*~~	Sophia Silveira
Mabelle Frost	Benlah Mabie	Mildred Snow*
Esther Fuller*	Agnes MacLean	Lucy Steele
Leah Fulton	~~Blanche Mague*~~	Irene Stewart*
Marie Gaskill	Marion Mansfield*	Lillian Stuart*
~~Katherine Genter*~~	Dorothy March*	Hazel Sweetland*
Dorothy George*	Estelle McColl	Annabelle Sylvester
Emma Gilbert	Mary McLaughlin	Mary Tierney
Marguerite Godfrey*	Esther Melendy*	Ruth Tisdale*
~~Manuela Gonzalez~~	~~Helen Messenger*~~	Grace Titcomb*
Caroline Goodwin*	Ruth Miller*	Marion Turner
Louise Grant*	Gertrude Milliken*	Robinette Ward
Alice Guthrie*	Agnes Monteith	Priscilla Washburn*
Margnerite Halloran	Althea Moore*	Eva Waterhouse
Marion Hamilton	Charlotte Moore*	Myra Watson
Mary Hamilton	Eva Moore*	Mary Wells*
Evelyn Hopf	Gladys Murray	Amy White*
Marion Hawes*	Dorothy Newell*	~~Esther White~~
Elizabeth Hendry*	Irene Newton*	Lula Whitney*
Mary Hendry*	Agnes O'Brien*	Shirley Whitney
Mary Higgins	Elizabeth O'Leary	Marion Wilkins*
Bernice Hill*	~~Mildred Parker*~~	Edith Willey
Marion Hillman*	Helen Parkis	



ATHLETICS

ALTHOUGH our school does not make a specialty of athletics, the interest shown by a few has been great and the work done by them very good.

We are very grateful to Miss Bennett for establishing this spirit and keeping it kindled from year to year by her kindly help and enthusiasm.

We miss this interest of Miss Bennett but are glad the good work is being continued by Miss Shepardson.



BASKET BALL

The Basket Ball Team as far as a team is concerned was not very much of a success this year, but the few who did come out for practice had a jolly good time.

Miss Robins from Miss Bouve's School, Boston, came out every Tuesday afternoon and coached the practice. Misses Bray, Lingham, M. Godfrey, Kingman, Brooks, and Hope were some of the loyal followers of the practice.

The only real picked team play was before the regular practice began. The Saturday before Thanksgiving those who were not fortunate enough to go to the Harvard and Yale football game showed their spirit by attending an exciting basket ball game.

Harvard vs Yale at Framingham! With the star forward "Brooksie" and close second "Soapy," who were well backed by the rest of the team, the Harvard team had little chance to win. Gertrude Lingham was a fine jumping center, but, Clara Hampton was a match for her. "Soapy" had a pretty hard time with "Win" Cushing as her guard but "Brooksie" nearly always came to the rescue so that the final score was 36-3. Too bad poor old Harvard!

The game you see, was a little one sided, but the fine spirit shown by the spectators made up for any other lack. For some time after the game, the gymnasium echoed and re-echoed with cheers. The two Yale forwards went

FRAMINGHAM STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

around the gymnasium on the shoulders of class-mates, although it was rather hard to keep Marion Brooks at such a height very long.

Both teams were very grateful to Miss Gladys Gould of South Framingham who refereed the game so well.

Teams

YALE

L. Hope (Captain)	l.f.
M. Brooks	r.f.
C. Hampton	c.
J. Potter	s.c.
J. Blanchard	l.g.
L. Steele	r.g.

HARVARD

M. Pixley (Captain)	r.g.
M. Mansfield	r.f.
G. Lingham	c.
M. Parker	s.c.
W. Cushing	l.g.
O. Bishop	l.f.

Two years ago this fall there were class teams and interclass games for the championship. The final game was played between the two Junior classes. At the end of the first half everything looked favorable for the Regular Juniors with a score of 3-1. At the very beginning of the last half, L. Hope tied the score. From then on the game was a very exciting one, and ended with a score of 11-7 in favor of the Household Art Juniors. This gave each girl on the team a letter.



TENNIS

Framingham Normal has boasted of two fairly good tennis courts, but this fall one of those was sacrificed for the new dormitory, a good sacrifice.

As a rule both courts have been in great demand from five o'clock in the morning until seven in the evening. Not only in the spring and fall are the courts in use but last January you might have found "Soapy" coaching "Win" on the front court getting "Win" in shape for the tournament in the spring!

Until this year the tennis tournament has been held in the fall. Entries are made from each class and the winner from each class gains her F. The class champions play until only two are left for the finals.

FRAMINGHAM STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

In the fall, 1912, Miss Flanders '12 and Miss Holman '15, played the finals on the back court on Field Day. The games were long, even ones, both players showed wonderful strength. The championship and monogram went to Miss Flanders, the score being 6-4, 1-6, 9-7.

1913 Field Day seemed less favorable for tennis and all field sports. The final tournament was not played until December 6 by Bunny Hope '15 and "Ted" Waters '16. The games were very even and the two players evenly matched. The score ended was 6-4, 4-6, 6-2 in favor of Miss Hope giving her the championship and monogram which she still holds.



FIELD DAY

On Field Day or rather Field Afternoon are held the interclass games. This is the day when a great deal of spirit and rivalry are shown between the classes and departments.

For a month before the great event, the diamond on the top of the hill by the standpipe and the one in back of Normal Hall were in great demand. Each of the many teams is very desirous of being the winner.

When the fields were not in use for base ball some enthusiastic captain ball team had them.

Matched games are played before the final event until only two winning teams are left for each sport.

The afternoon of the finals, school is closed and everybody marches to the field cheering and singing.

Before we lost the field where Mr. Meier's house now stands, field hockey, hurdles, and dashes were on the program together with base ball, captain ball, tennis and games.

Last year, the weather was so uncertain that Field Day was less spirited than usual, and indoor base ball had to be substituted for the regular game. Other games were played as usual with the exception of tennis which was not played until December.

This fall, we are sorry to say there was no observance of Field Day, but we hope another year will not go by without the same spirited Field Day as of yore.

FRAMINGHAM STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

WEARERS OF THE F, 1915-16

<i>Name</i>	<i>Class</i>	<i>Tennis</i>	<i>Basket Ball</i>	<i>Captain Ball</i>
Lura Hope	1915	F	F	..
Bertha Holman	1915	F	..	..
Winifred Cushing	1915	..	F	..
Esther Gillet	1915	..	F	..
Clara Hampton	1915	..	F	..
Abby Manning	1915	..	F	..
Josephine Potter	1915	..	F	..
Evelyn Asbrand	1916	..	..	F
Blanche Eames	1916	..	..	F
Josephine Heagney	1915	..	..	F
Anna Moyuihan	1915	..	..	F
Elsie Wood	1915	..	..	F

WEARER OF THE MONOGRAM

Lura Hope 1915, Tennis.

CONDITIONS

To wear an F a girl must be champion of her class in tennis or play on the champion basket ball or captain ball teams.

To wear a monogram means that the wearer is the school tennis champion or has won three F's.



“LEND-A-HAND.”

The National Lend-a-Hand Club was founded by Dr. Edward Everitt Hale in 1890. The Normal School girls have belonged to the club for over fifteen years. Miss Abby S. Perry has been the leader, and her splendid talks have been of the greatest value to the girls.

The club has forty active members, and ten honorary members comprised of students and friends of the club. Each Tuesday the members assemble either in St. John's Guild rooms, or at the house or studio of Miss Alice Macomber.

FRAMINGHAM STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

The officers of the club for this year are Ruth Bennett, President, Ruth Hatheway, Secretary, and Marion Parks, Treasurer.

“Look up, not down,
Look forward, not back,
Look out, not in,
And lend a hand.”

This is the motto of the National Lend-a-Hand society. The girls carry it out well, and many are benefited by their work. The motto of the Framingham Club is “Through love to light.” Its flower is the white daisy, and the symbol of the club is a crystal heart, cut so it reflects the light.

Many methods of raising money are used. Dues are collected each month, old clothing is sold to the Co-operative Sale Company in New Bedford, and many a foot of pennies is saved. This year the girls have knitted mufflers and wristers for the Belgians, and raised sixty dollars for the Belgian relief fund by selling pencils with “Belgian Relief Fund” printed on them. Many a little tot’s heart was made glad by a beautiful doll dressed by our girls’ skillful fingers.

On May 18, a candy sale will be held, and the proceeds will be used in buying a gift for the Home for the Aged. A room is maintained by the club in the Framingham Hospital, and it is a very cheerful, home-like room, and is open to all.

Any girl in the Normal School may join the club, and we are sure she will feel well repaid for the time devoted to it. The influence of Miss Perry’s personality, and her inspiring talks give one an insight into all that is great and good in life.





Although our Dramatic Club has not been able to present any of its work this year, it has, nevertheless, accomplished a great deal. Under Miss Moore's supervision, the club has studied "As You Like It," and also two modern plays, "The Pied Piper" by Mrs. Prescott Peabody, and "In the Vanguard," by Katrina Trask.

If it were not for the fact that the senior members of the club have their work interrupted by Practice School, "As You Like It" would have been presented this spring. However, it is hoped that in the near future some arrangement may be made, so that it will be possible for the club to present a play each year.

A goodly number joined the club, and they have been faithful in their work. Each Tuesday the club meets in Miss Ireson's room. The officers for the year 1914-15 are Miss Moore, President; Alice Duffy, Vice-President; Beatrice Taft, Secretary; Ruth Toombs, Treasurer.

We hope that the Juniors will loyally maintain the club, and carry its work still farther next year.



EXHIBITION OF SEWING AND MILLINERY



“If you get sore and want to pout,
With pompous indignation,
The crowd will then come round and shout,
You’ll be the joke of all creation.”

“To the Framingham Grinds.”

We’re proud of our beauties,
Who do social duties;
But just take it from me—
We’re as proud as can be
Of our grinds, grinds, grinds.

We have girls who can sing
And can tat with a string—
But the real girls for us
Are the ones you can’t fuss,—
For they’ve minds, minds, minds.

Given an unknown X
Or problem that might vex—
They’ll sit up all night
To work it out right,
When they’re grinds, grinds, grinds.

There’s *one* stunt they can’t work,
And that is, how to shirk.
We hope *that* they will know
Before their ashes blow
To the winds, winds, winds.

Ignaticus Dingbatz.

FRAMINGHAM STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

GLEANINGS FROM FOOD AND DIE CLASSES

ELINOR K—"How does it happen that a cold manifests itself in the head by sneezing when it should show in the weakest part?"

MR. HOWE—"Because you're weak in the head, too."

MISS FRAZEE—"I got 1750 calories Monday."

MR. HOWE—"How did you get that?"

MISS F—"From what I ate, I suppose."

MR. HOWE—"What is an emulsion?"

MISS PARTRIDGE—"A body of fat suspended in a liquid."

MR. H—"A fat person in swimming?"

PUPIL—"Wouldn't the milk of one cow always have the same composition?"

MR. HOWE—"Don't you all have your up and down days?"

CLASS (*in chorus*)—"Yes—."

MR. H—"Well, *every* cow has!"

K. ROBINSON (*in her devotional exercises, slightly twisted*)—"Children, let us pray our heads, and bow to God."

We always thought that Helen N. was petite but Kelly's H. A. tailored shirt waist fitted her to perfection.

"There will be a funeral" for one member of the faculty if he doesn't take better care of himself. Then the class will be "sending flowers" and "watching the procession."—Wonder who they mean?

Heard our Junior year:

"Have I told *this* class about the Nobel prize?"

"Well, then, have I told you about the Norway fjords?"

"Oh, yes, yes—my memory is *so* poor."

Heard in the Middle Junior class:

PUPIL—"Why do some people toe in?"

TEACHER (*rather fussed*)—"Because they don't walk straight ahead."

FRAMINGHAM STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

This from a member of our brilliant Middle Junior class.

"Did you ask what tripe was?"

"Yes."

"Why, tripe is a fish they catch off of Cape Cod, isn't it?"

Better consult Miss Farmer's, Miriam.



IGNATZ

She told me to write some Ignatz,
But I can't because I'm too fat—
It's all about grinds
Greasy wheels in their minds,
And the rest in their belfry have bats.

There are some who have a pet name,
Somehow they acquire great fame.—
There's "Ignatz" and "Cheese,"
And the reason for these
Lies not in the name but the game.

Dingbatticus Ignatz.



PRETTY SMOOTH!

MISS INQUISITIVE—"How did the H. A. dinner go?"

WIN AND RUFUS (*in chorus*)—"Smooth as grease!"

SLIPPERY ?—Ask Shove.

Heard in Bacteriology.

MR. MEIER—"Why do fishes have red gills?"

MISS H. NORRIS—"For danger."

MR. MEIER—"Am I right or wrong?"

MISS H. NORRIS—"Yes, you are!"

FRAMINGHAM STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

THE BUYER—"Ain't yer got no aiggs?"

GROCER—"I ain't says as I ain't."

BUYER—"I ain't asked yer is yer ain't, I asked yer ain't yer is,—is yer?"

FANNIE—"I don't know how it is, my hands are always warm when I'm home, and here they are always cold!" (Oh, Fannie).

How did Grace manage to miss the Walpole train? Funny, wasn't it?

The only fire drills we have had are those given by Kelly, our faithful fire-fighter.

P. S. This was handed in before we knew whereof we spoke.

MISS P— to MISS S—"How far into Vermont are you going?"

MISS S—"To Jeffersonville, I think."

SOAPY—"Oh, that sounds familiar."—(*Then, after thinking a minute*).
"Oh, yes, my *uncle's cousin* lives there."

"As I *live*."—Keany.

"All contributions of live flies thankfully received. Dead ones in proportion." Potter & Hayward.



FRAMINGHAM ALPHABET

A stands for attendance, which we must acquire
If to a diploma we aspire.

B stands for breakfast at quarter past seven,—
Promptness, you know, is the first step toward heaven.

C stands for Chemistry, Crushes, or Crocker,
The first two are good, but the last is a corker.

D stands for "dinners" where the H. A.'s all shine
And work from 4.30 till quarter of nine.

E stands for English—oh, such a bore—
Sometimes it's poetry—sometimes it's more.

F stands for flunks and faculty, too;
They go hand in hand, often making you blue.

FRAMINGHAM STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

G stands for gym—and therefore for Molly,
Middy blouses and pumps!—oh, what folly.
H stands for Hunt House, the annex, you know,
Where Pie never works, and the tanks overflow.
I stands for idleness, ne'er to be found,
For we are good students—to work we are bound.
J stands for Juniors, so careless and free.
They think that chem. lab. is a mere A. B. C.
K stands for the “kitchen” where middlers reign,—
May the food that they pass out ne'er give you a pain!
L stands for labs, from cooking to chem—
From advanced course odors to glyco pro tem.
M stands for money which is ever nought;
The class book 'most proved it, if Lowell did not.
N stands for next year—oh, where will we be!
Podunk, Cochituate, Lynn, or Swansea?
O stands for outlines,—the longer the better.
They're nearly as bad as the personal letter.
P stands for practice schools, near and far—
Beware of all men you see on the car.
Q stands for “quizzes” that Linwood gives—
“If a man has no kidney, how is it he lives?”
R stands for the Regulars, teachers to be—
They may get 500—but we'll wait and see.
S stands for “*standard*,” mysterious word;
The way some get it—is—well, absurd.
T stands for trouble, there's plenty right here;
It seems to get worse from year to year.
U stands for undergrads—you'll soon be in our place—
We wish you good luck—keep up with *our* pace!
V stands for variety—the spice of life,—
It's good for us, they say, for it saves lots of strife.
W stands for Whittemore, beloved by us all:—
“Wear high boots and rubbers and shun that stone wall.”
X stands for the unknown—what is it, you say—
That's what we'd find out, if we made a long stay.
Y stands for Youth in which we abound,
It's this, people say, makes the world go round.
Z stands for Zetta, so trim and petite—
She guards the lab like a cop on his beat.

FRAMINGHAM STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

Jean has all the energy of a public speaker when she is in Food and Die class. We love the way she rounds up her arguments. Who would attempt to contradict when Jean flings out this bit of reasoning?

"If it *shouldn't* be, then it never *could* be *should*."



CONCENTRATION, ALL RIGHT !

Some one just before the Harvard-Yale game and banquet inquired,

"Lua, do you know where I can find a book with toasts in it?"

Lua, struggling with a cookery outline:

"Why, yes, look in Miss Morris' cook-book."

Fauncey, old top, has had experience in making puff paste. She will advise you never to cool butter on the window sill on a stormy day.

Bessie, you should have remembered that Miss Allen's room was under yours when you decided the flower garden needed watering. Bed clothes should be aired daily, you know.

We wonder if E. N. T. is going to publish essays on the faculty. If not, why the ever present note-book?

Miss Faunce thinks sponge cake an excellent example of a batter mixture without eggs. Surely, she deserves her diploma!

MISS NICHOLASS (*in her usual good morning whisper*)—"You are noisy, ladies."

SENIORS (*in unison*)—"Good morning, Miss Nicholass."

F. BENNETT on an H. A. dinner—"Where will we put the garbage?"

No answer.

FANNY—"Where will we throw the swill?"

?—"Butter the pans with unglazed paper and test the cakes with a wooden skewer. Be sure to put all the crumbs in the crumb bucket." *Tap, tap, tap.* "The class will please come this way. You have just five minutes to complete your work?"

FRAMINGHAM STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

MISS N. (*in reference to laying a cover for a high coffee party*)—"Where are napkins placed now?"

MISS TRAVIS—"In our laps."

Heard our first year.

MISS P—"What is a pantry for?"

MISS BARNES—"To chuck all the dirty dishes in Sunday night and shut the door."

RITA (*at the Food Fair*)—"How do you get the holes in the cheese?"

MAN IN CHARGE—"I used to work in a cheese factory and I walked over it with hob-nailed shoes."

RITA (*with wide open eyes*)—"Really?"

E. Williams favorite poets are "Sheets and Kelly."

MISS LOVE—"How are the Hunt House kittens?"

MISS GODFREY—"Oh, fine!"

MISS PENNIMAN—"Oh, have you some kittens over there?"

MISS G—"Yes."

MISS P—"Where did they come from?"

Mr. W. in pedagogy,—to Ethel—"Just as sure as your name is Esther."

"How many have indexed their knowledge?"

Only one! Who can it be?

MAN AT THE GREENHOUSE—"These flowers will be better after the sun crosses the line."

RITA—"What line?"

HELEN (*looking at the "Epicurean" of S. S. Pierce*)—"What does that mean:—*Summary*?"

We wonder, too.

We learned how to write formal invitations our second year. Here is a sample.

"Miss Blank requests the pleasure of your company for April 20, 1913.

Yours truly,

MISS BLANK."

FRAMINGHAM STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

FOOD AND DIE EXAM.—1915

1. Why does a red cow eating green grass give white milk and yellow butter?
2. What is the color of red meat?
3. When is spring wheat planted?
4. How long do you have to beat a cow to get whipped cream?
5. Should doughnuts be included in a diet for an infant? If so, why?
6. What breed of cow gives modified milk?

Clark Glee Club fellow, looking into the sewing room and seeing a draft on the board—"This must be the geometry room;—there's a geometrical figure on the board."



ADS:—(THESE ARE ALL FREE CONTRIBUTIONS.)

For getting floors swept, see Mopsy. Satisfaction guaranteed.

Demonstration given freely! 5 A. M.-10.45 P. M. by Mademoiselle Elinor Keaynie, prima donna, soprano-coloratura.

Framingham is still to have its jitney but we are fortunate in possessing a Ford runabout. For demonstration of running "the" Ford see Muriel Rundlett. Reasonable charges!

For lessons in crushing, interview Miss Wagner and Miss Heagney any time of day or night. As they are always together you may be sure of finding them both at the same time.

Cleanliness is next to godliness—ask E. Travis!

How to get ahead of the rest! Lessons taught while the rest are catching up. Interview Ruth Munroe.

Miss Amelia Cleveland will tell anyone who is interested, how to get along in this world without grumbling or scrapping. She speaks from experience.

FRAMINGHAM STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

How to get along on a small allowance! Elsie's method is the one and only. Buy long gloves and cut out minors such as class books.

Three years of wedded life without a misunderstanding. You can all do it if you know how.

Apply to Parks and McGuines.

The champion card players! Prices reasonable if you come at the right time. See Dot, Parkie, Bess and Shove!



EPITAPHS IN THE FRAMINGHAM GRAVEYARD

IN MEMORIAM.

Mr. Whittemore.
He forgot his rubbers!

Here lies Frederick Howe.
He couldn't get away with it!

Molly B.
Gone, but not forgotten.

Linwood.
It got him!

?
Still at last.

Mr. Meier.
Well—he fell in.

Frederick Reid.
He rests at last.

We feel that a certain member of the faculty should be reminded of his carelessness—Ruth Bennett's Food and Die mark was quite satisfactory.

FRAMINGHAM STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

Much pleasure is derived every Tuesday, Wednesday and Friday by the H. A. Seniors, when they participate in the guessing game.

It has been rumored that E. Williams desires institutional management work *near Boston*. Might as well be frank about it, Ethelyn!

We are glad to be able to state that the Glee Club concert was a *howling* success.

Only H. A. Seniors can vouch for the statement as to how substantial are the simple crackers and cocoa.

MISS SEWELL—"I always say, when anyone asks me the correct standing position, stand with your heels directly over your head." Wisdom, indeed.

MISS ALLEN—"Have you clean sheets enough?"

K. ROBINSON—"Yes, I have clean enough sheets."

MAN—"Can you keep a secret?"

WOMAN—"That depends on how interesting it is."

"Styles have changed very much lately."

"Yes. I ordered beef à la mode yesterday and they brought me hash."

The drug clerk may not have the five-cent postage stamp you ask for, but if he doesn't tell you he has something just as good, two twos and a one, he must be new to the business.

"Why do the leaves turn red in autumn?"

"It's the established law of creation."

"You're wrong. They have to blush when they think how green they've been."

SHE—"Why do they paint the inside of a chicken coop?"

HE—"To keep the hens from picking the grain out of the wood."

A byword every morning in chapel:—"It were better for him that a mill-stone were hanged about his neck, and be cast into the sea, than that he should offend one of these little ones."

FRAMINGHAM STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

SAYINGS OF THE FACULTY

MR. WHITTEMORE—"Put that on a piece of paper and pin it in your bonnet." "Abomination of desolation."

MR. MEIER—"Well, now, that's the question."

MR. REID—"And you have a design before you know it."

MR. WORKMAN—"Now my wife's great uncle——."

MR. HOWE—"Be sure you're right, then go ahead!" "Be accurate, clear, complete, concise, logical." Others, too numerous to mention.

MR. ARCHIBALD—"Now, you girls."

MISS NICHOLASS—"All sorts and conditions of men." "All along the line." "I want you to be very particular about that."

MISS COSS—"I expect so."

MISS PENNIMAN—"Ow in regard to fish cookery—."

MISS SEWELL (*shrugging her shoulders*)—"Don't say 'well.'"

MISS HARRIS—"I grant you that."

MISS MOORE—"You shouldn't waste time teaching grammar."

MISS RAMSDELL—"I hope you appreciate."

MISS GREENOUGH—"We have quite a little to check up."

MISS ROCHEFORT—"Hands! Discussion!"

MISS FINLEY—"Now, when I was at Hyannis."

MISS STEVENS—"We will listen to the secretary's report. Ecoutez, mademoiselles!"

MISS CUSHMAN—"It *aren't* the work that *are* the trouble." "Put it on the '*lenthwise*' fold of goods."

MISS SEWELL—"She milked the cow herself into the bottle."

C. DURGIN—"A chair is an article of furniture having four legs, a back and a seat." How strange!

AL. RIMMER is going to start a menagerie for training grasshoppers. Behold! A new wild animal.

If there is one thing the Regulars know, it's how to keep registers.

E. CONNOLLY—"Precipitation is the art of falling down."

H. EUSTIS—"If an egg has two yolks will there be twin chickens?"

FRAMINGHAM STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

Mary must be popular in the Zoology class. Anyway, she's always the first one to recite.

It takes Al. Rimmer to embarrass Mr. Meier.

It is too bad that people who talk like a book cannot be made to shut up like one.

PASSENGER—"How far are we from land, captain?"

CAPTAIN—"About a mile."

PASSENGER—"A mile? Why, I can't see it."

CAPTAIN—"No; the water's too deep."

SUNDAY SCHOOL TEACHER—"If you are a good boy, Willie, you will go to heaven and have a gold crown on your head."

WILLIE—"Not for mine, then. I had one of them things put on a tooth once."

Many hands make light work—for some of the hands.

Bess and Shove often let their money go to the dogs.

HE—"Shall we sit out this dance?"

SHE—"Oh, no, I can't stand sitting down during a dance."

It is a wise instructor who can recognize his own notes in a student's note book.

The Lord loveth the way of the plugger, but the way of the bluffer shall perish.

You can fool some of your instructors all the time, and you can fool all of your instructors some of the time, but you can't fool all your instructors all the time.

Too bad one of the Clark Glee Club fellows lost his frat pin. Accidents *will* happen, though!

MR. REID—"Procrastination is the thief of time."

Here's another manifestation.

FRAMINGHAM STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

MISS ROCHEFORT—"Don't quibble girls"

MISS ELINOR KEANY (*teaching her Regular Senior Cooking class*)—"As I live, girls, I never hope to make such a mistake again."

MR. WORKMAN—"Why is it that a hot water heater is so much cleaner than a hot air furnace?"

BETTY TAFT—"Because you don't have to use coal or any other fuel."

MR. MEIER—"What would happen to a water pitcher left out of doors in a temperature below freezing?"

BRIGHT JUNIOR—"The water would freeze and expand and break the pitcher."

MR. MEIER—"Oh, did I say there was anything in the pitcher?"

MR. MEIER (*in the late spring*)—"This is the dangerous season, isn't it, girls?"

CHORUS—"Why?"

MR. MEIER—"Why, the flowers have pistils and the leaves begin to shoot."

ELSIE STEWART (*in open discussion, in debate*) *hotly*—"Well, in all the colleges I ever tried to get into, there wasn't any age limit."

EMILY FORD (*in Current Events*)—"I have a hen that lays two eggs a day."

MISS ANNA MOORE—"Impossible! Are you sure Miss Ford?"

EMILY (*innocently*)—"Why, I saw it."

Heard while the C Seniors were rehearsing for their Operetta.

BESSIE JUDGE—"Shall I look at you, Mr. Archibald?"

MR. ARCHIBALD—"Don't you dare, I'm a married man."

MR. MEIER (*with a dozen dishes containing seeds before him*)—"Miss Stewart will you come here and name these seeds?"

Miss Stewart obediently rises to the occasion while all the rest of us listen in awe-stricken silence while she without a break proceeds to name them all—all but one.

MR. MEIER (*to class*)—"I wonder how many of the rest of you could do as well as Miss Stewart. Why girls she named every single seed there except one."

FRAMINGHAM STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

Embarassed silence on the part of the girls.

MR. MEIER (*continuing*)—"And do you know why she failed to recognize that one—it was the only one that wasn't labeled."

AVA CHAPMAN (*in Pedagogy*)—

"Distance lends enchantment,
Familiarity breeds contempt."

MR. WHITTEMORE—"Why—why—er Ava, what does that mean?"

CATHERINE NEARY (*after Miss Sewall had explained the eye and ear tests*)—"How do you know, Miss Sewell, that the children aren't simply pretending when they say they can't see the test-print?"

MISS SEWALL (*shocked*)—"No child would be so dishonest as to do that."

CATHERINE (*bravely*)—"Well, I did!"

Question:—Who was the first of our class to ride in the Framingham Jitney-Bus? Ask Elsie Stewart.

MISS CHAPMAN (*in endeavor to quell disturbance in ninth grade*)—"Are you the boys whom we shall send to the legislature, as men of the future generation?"

CHORUS OF BOYS—"No, we'll send the women."

Heard in the garden.

Mr. Meier had just finished planting a row of potatoes.

MISS DAWSON—"Won't the dry weather affect the potatoes Mr. Meier?"

MR. MEIER—"Why no. What do you suppose we are going to plant in the next row?"

MISS DAWSON—"Lettuee?"

MR. MEIER—"No! Onions, because they'll make the potatoes' eyes water."

"Who is it on first floor Crocker that gets all the special deliveries?"
"Oh E. C.!"

Mary B. and Al. R. volunteered to do some household chores for Mr. Reid. But when they arrived on the scene with brooms, dust pans, and dusters, they were very much taken back to receive two drawings to put on the blackboard.

And we all know they are such great artists!!!!!!!

FRAMINGHAM STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

MISS RAMSDELL (*in Psychology*)—"Who will put the diagram from Klapper on the board."

MISS BRENNAN (*in stage whisper from the rear*)—"Alice Duffy."

Blank amazement on Miss Duffy's part—but she took a chance!

MISS RUNDLETT (*buyer*)—"I'll have twenty yeast cakes."

MR. MASTERMAN—"Oh, I say, what are you going to do, try to raise the new dormitory?"



HOW WE ARE KNOWN

Biggest eater—A tie for first place between E. Wood and M. Rundlett.

Class musician—B. McGuines.

Biggest grind—Also a tie—Jennis Grey, E. Travis.

Best line of talk—M. Bray.

Best natured—M. Parks, A. Partridge, C. McDuff.

Most popular—A. Duffy.

Most energetic—D. Reid.

Laziest—A. Cleveland.

Social butterfly—M. Rundlett.

Most dignified—A. Burns.

Biggest bluffer, two candidates—C. McDuff, R. Hatheway.

Best Athlete—L. Hope.

Noisiest—Al. Rimmer.

Most sarcastic—H. Eustis.

Most abused—E. Travis.

Biggest grumbler—C. Kenney.

Biggest boss—D. Rowe, D. Frazee.

Class baby—E. Stewart.



STUDENT DON'TS.

1. Don't take baths without permission.
2. Don't crow during study hour.
3. Don't go upstairs after dinner without permission.
4. Don't be in anyone's room (your own excepted) after 9.30.
5. Don't light a candle without permission.

FRAMINGHAM STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

6. Don't get up for breakfast, nor waste the water.
7. Don't be taken suddenly ill in the night without permission.
8. Don't crack nuts during study hour.
9. Don't keep Crocker Hall crockery in your apartments.
10. Don't hang out of Pie windows at night.
11. Don't be found in any room but your own between 7 and 9 p. m.
12. Don't be so cowardly as to retire to the closet of a room when a gentle patter of footsteps is heard outside.
13. Don't take food from Crocker Hall dining room unless it has passed the soft palette.
14. Don't eat butter on your gingerbread.
15. Don't say you have no rules in your closets. They are covered up with some of your clothing.
16. Don't crack jokes or smile—it's not becoming to "embryo school teachers."
17. Don't go into your neighbors room to say "Good night" after 9.30. Say it from the doorway "without so much huggin'."
18. Don't forget to go to church on Sunday.
19. Don't forget to inform the matron when your roommate is ill.
20. Don't get caught doing any of the above mentioned.
21. Don't mess up the food on your plate; save it in proper condition to be used for hash.
22. Don't be caught eavesdropping at phones or keyholes.
23. Don't *holler* "Come in!" during study hour. It may be embarrassing.
24. Don't "tap on the wall" after 10 o'clock, unless you are suddenly taken ill.
25. Don't hear the rising bells; loud noises are liable to affect the hearing.
26. Don't do any fancy dancing down the corridors from 9-9.30.
27. Don't talk in your room even when you are alone.
28. Don't leave your shoes on the bed when retiring. They might fall.
29. Don't go coasting on State Street.
30. Don't walk over "engaged" signs.
31. Don't crow; "only fools and imbeciles crow."
32. Don't get "telephones" during dinner.
33. Don't forget to scrub out the tub after you have taken a bath. Use "Old Dutch Cleanser" and a scrub-brush—also elbow grease.
34. Don't go over to school after dinner without permission. You endanger your life. "Girls! be careful."
35. Start for your room at 9 p. m. so that you will arrive at 9.30 p. m.
36. Don't do the Fox Trot in the halls when you could be improving your mind with Pilgrims' Progress.
37. Don't breath without permission.

FRAMINGHAM STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

SONGS.

TUNE: *Clementine.*

I.

We were Juniors, carefree Juniors
And we spent such happy hours
On our rules for work, and samplers,
And the pistils of the flowers.

II.

Finding out in general chemistry
How much oxygen in the air?
Oh, that physics and the pulleys.
French and English for culture rare.

III.

We were middlers, anxious middlers,
If we're wanted it's 71
Where we stayed to do titrations
It's after dinner! for we're done.

IV.

Then we're canning, making shirt waists
And assisting Seniors, too.
Studying psychy and organic
And emergencies, these are few.

V.

And when we're ready for the hour
That we recreation call;
French and English, taking gym work,
Physiology, that is all.

VI.

Now we're Seniors, reverend Seniors
And our troubles all o'er.
All our time for studying teaching.
Afternoons are free once more.

FRAMINGHAM STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

VII.

Free for assisting, or for teaching,
Or for basketry so fine:
Free for hat frames, special topics,
Several hours on one outline.

VIII.

Millinery is our standby;
H. A. too, helps take up time.
Bacteriology, Dietetics, Pedagogy,—
Oh, it's fine.

IX.

Oh the Seniors, grand old Seniors—
You are always, always fine.
Dietitians, also teachers and housekeepers
You will be.

X.

Here's to Normal, dear old Normal,
Where we did our very best.
May we never lower the standards
Of our Normal, F. N. S.!



NORMAL-CROCKER SONG.

TUNE: "*Juanita*"

I.

Soft o'er the table, gentle falls the tungsten light,
Swift o'er the paper, glides the pen at night.
Weary eyes so tearful, heads that ache with brains so bright.
'Tis a sight so tearful, Normal Hall at night.

CHORUS.

Normal, dear old Normal,—ask Miss Dawson if 'tis not true:—
Study, always study, Normal Hall in you.

FRAMINGHAM STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

II.

Hark! through the stillness of old Normal comes a sound.
The quiet broken—'tis at Crocker Hall.
Quick the matron rushes to subdue the boisterous sound
Girls you're always noisy, Crocker Hall at night.

CHORUS.

Crocker, dear old Crocker,—'tis ever, ever so,
While we at Normal Study, you are not so slow.



1914 CLASS SONG

To the tune: "*California*"

I.

We love you, dear old Normal,
How we love that school so dear!
In hard work, play and worry,
It gives us such good cheer,
We never feel downhearted,
But always keep in mind,
That a truer, stancher college
You can never, never find.

CHORUS.

Come and join in the song of her praises,
Lift it high, let it ring with a will!
As we sing here today,
May it be so alway,
As we think of the school on the hill.
Then a shout and a cheer with our gladness
For Framingham, so dear;
And with joy in our hearts, may we each do our part,
For we love you, dear old Normal.

FRAMINGHAM STATE NORMAL SCHOOL

II.

At last our school is over
And we leave for other parts.
But though we now are scattered,
We all have loyal hearts
And the thought of our old Normal
And of every loving friend,
Will give us inspiration
That will take us to the end.

CHORUS.

To the tune: "*Perfect Day*"

I.

We have come to the end of our Normal course,
And we think of the years that are past;—
Years full of study and pleasure as well,
To remember while life shall last.
Let us love the ideals of honor and truth
Which our school has taught us to know;
And wherever we are as the years roll on,
May we serve her as we go.

II.

Then let us be loyal to Framingham
And remember her teachings, too;—
So "Live to the Truth" is our motto still
Whatever we have to do.
And although our task be hard and long,
In our struggle with good and ill,
May our hearts be filled with devotion strong
For the school on Normal Hill.

“SORORITIES”

ADVERTISEMENTS

AS YOU LOOK OVER THIS
BOOK MAY THE PICTURES WE
HAVE MADE RECALL THE
MANY PLEASANT DAYS YOU
HAVE SPENT ON NORMAL HILL



THE COKELL STUDIO
FRAMINGHAM, MASS.

ADVERTISEMENTS

Bonnie Brook Farms

NORMAN E. BORDEN, Proprietor

Sanitary Dairy Products

FRAMINGHAM and SOUTH SUDBURY, MASS.

Main Office, Dairy and Barns
STATE ROAD WEST, SO. SUDBURY, MASS.

Webster's New International Dictionary



G. & C. MERRIAM COMPANY
SPRINGFIELD, MASS.

ADVERTISEMENTS

Purchase Your
MEDICINES, TOILET ARTICLES,
ICE CREAM, Etc.

—OF—

Travis & Cunningham
Pharmacists

FRAMINGHAM, MASS.

They Appreciate Our Trade.



“Choisa” Ceylon
Tea

PURE, RICH AND FRAGRANT

1 Lb. Canisters, 60 cents

1-2 Lb. Canisters, 35 cents

We invite comparison with other Teas of the same or higher price.

S. S. PIERCE CO.

BOSTON

BROOKLINE

ADVERTISEMENTS

JAMES LEE LOVE, Director

Telephone, Fort Hill 3526

The Provident Teachers' Agency

120 Tremont St., Opposite Park Street Church
BOSTON, MASS.



PURE MILK

WE GROW SOUND COWS

Cherry Meadow Farm

FRAMINGHAM CENTRE, .: MASS.

D. L. AULD

Manufacturing Jewelers

COLUMBUS, OHIO.

ADVERTISEMENTS

College Ices all Flavors

Howe's Pure Ice Cream Served

Chocolates

Russell's, Utopian, Apollo and Bell's Fork Dipt Chocolates

RICE & SHANNON

Pharmacists

MANSON BUILDING, FRAMINGHAM.

COMPLIMENTS OF THE

Class of 1912

ADVERTISEMENT S

COMPLIMENTS OF

J. J. PRINDIVILLE

FRAMINGHAM, MASS.

S. J. GODDARD

Florist

Fancy Carnations a Specialty

37 MAIN STREET, FRAMINGHAM, MASS.

COMPLIMENTS OF THE

Framingham Business College

FRAMINGHAM, MASS.

ROBBINS & RICE

Pharmacists

FRAMINGHAM, MASS.

ADVERTISEMENTS

The LABEL



of QUALITY

FRAMINGHAM CENTRE GROCERY
& PROVISION CO.

Meats and Provisions

FRAMINGHAM CENTRE, MASS.

TELEPHONE 12-4

J. J. COLLINS

..Grocer..

FRAMINGHAM CENTRE, MASS.

W. S. CALDWELL

Groceries

FRAMINGHAM CENTRE, MASS.

Mrs. Maker's Lunch Room

FRAMINGHAM CENTRE, MASS.

J. A. COLLINS

DRY GOODS

FRAMINGHAM CENTRE, MASS.

ADVERTISEMENTS

JOHN A. NELSON
Florist

Carnations a Specialty

Sweet Peas, Violets

FRAMINGHAM, MASS.

Telephone, 657-W.

TAR CONCRETE WALKS AND DRIVEWAYS
FIRE-PROOF ROOFING, SKYLIGHTS and
METAL WORK OF ALL KINDS

Framingham Construction & Supply Co.

CHESTER B. WILLIAMS, Treasurer & Manager

Room 12, Amsden Building, Framingham, Mass.

TELEPHONE 900.

COMPLIMENTS OF THE

Class of 1913

ADVERTISEMENTS



THE CANDY OF EXCELLENCE

We Made It 42 Years Ago We Make It Better To-day

A PRODUCT WORTHY OF THE WORLD'S CHOICE

Page & Shaw

BOSTON

NEW YORK

PHILADELPHIA

LYNN

SALEM

CHICAGO

THE COMMITTEE ON ADVERTISEMENTS
WISH TO THANK MESSRS. TRAVIS AND
CUNNINGHAM FOR THEIR KIND ASSIST-
ANCE IN HELPING THEM TO OBTAIN
THEIR ADS.

